

# The Cromwell Argus

AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

No. 545, Vol. XI.]

CROMWELL: TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1880.

[Price 6d.]

Cromwell Advertisements

## DAVID A. JOLLY & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FAMILY GROCERS

WINE, SPIRIT, AND GENERAL MERCHANTS.

We desire to intimate that in order to meet the growing exigencies of our business, we have lately built substantial stone additions to our former premises.

At the urgent request of our numerous customers, we have added to our other branches of business, that of

### DRAPERY, CROCKERY, & IRONMONGERY.

We would further notify that, having engaged a Buyer in connection with our business to select special lines consigned from the Home and Melbourne markets, we will in future be in a position to offer such superior advantages to our customers as will not fail to ensure a continuance of their liberal patronage, and, more especially, will command the attention and confidence of the Trade, Runholders, and Large Buyers.

DAVID A. JOLLY & CO.

#### Our GROCERY STOCK comprises:

Teas, of excellent flavour, in chests, half-chests, and boxes  
Coffees, from the pure bean, ground on the premises  
Cocoa, Chocolate, of the best brands  
Sugars: crystals of every shade, and crushed loaf  
Bacon, Cheese, Butter: weekly supplies from the best dairies  
Jams, Jellies, and Pickles

Candles: best brands  
Soap: treble crown, blue mottled, household, scented in bars, cakes, and boxes  
Vestas, by approved makers  
Salt: table, fine, and coarse  
Raisins: Muscatels, Sultanas, and Elemes  
Oils: salad, castor, and kerosene  
Sauces: Lea and Perrins, Mushroom, Nabob, and assorted

#### TOBACCOS.

Imperial, Aromatic, cable-twist—superior  
Cameron's celebrated brands—Havelock, Golden Bar, Venus tens  
Barrett's Twist, in quarter-tierces and boxes.

Water Lily, Over the Water, navy sixes  
Cut Tobaccos, in pound, half-pound, and quarter-pound tins, and in bulk.

#### WINES AND SPIRITS.

Brandies: Hennessy's, Associated Vineyard, Martell's, in bulk and case  
Whiskies: Old Glenury, Islay, Longjohn's, in bulk and case  
Rum: Lemon Hart's  
Port: Fine old Offley's, six grape  
Sherry: Gonzola, six diamond  
Gin: JOKZ Geneva, Nectar, and Kummell  
Old Tom: Burnett's, Bernard's  
Claret: St. Julien's

Moselle: No. 2  
Hock: Gold Leaf  
Ginger Wine, in bulk and case  
Ales: Tennent's, Younger's, and Colonial.  
Porter: Blood's, Byass's, Guinness's, and Colonial  
Cordials: assorted  
Sarsaparilla: Singleton's, Townsend's  
Bitters: Selner's, Stoughton's

#### IRONMONGERY STOCK consists of

Blasting powder and fuse  
Gunpowder, caps, and shot  
Long and short handled shovels  
Spades, sluice forks  
Picks and pickhandles  
Gold dishes, hose-pipes  
Drills and drilling hammers  
Manilla and flax ropes  
White lead, castor, boiled, and colza oils  
Galvanised and corrugated iron  
Stoves and piping

Billies and pannikins  
Tea-kettles, iron and tin  
Galvanised iron buckets and tubs  
Iron boilers  
Enamelled and tinned stew and saucepans  
Axes and axe-handles  
Nails, cut and wrought  
Tacks, clout and American cut  
Garden rakes, hoes, and spades  
Cutlery, a large assortment  
Carpenters' tools of every description.

#### CANVAS, SADDLERY, AND BRUSHWARE.

HOLT'S SEWING MACHINES: CABINET AND HAND.

#### DRAPERY AND CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Suits: silk-mixture, Galatea, Paget, sac  
Boys' do.  
Trousers and Vests: Mosgiel, silk-mixed, tweed, doeskin  
Shirts: white dress, crimeans, Scotch twill, tweed  
Pants and undershirts, in flannel, lamb's-wool, merino, and cotton  
Hosiery and hats

Dress materials: wineceys, French merinos, all-wool plaids, prints  
Flannels; Calicos, bleached and unbleached  
Blankets, rugs, quilts  
Table-covers, bed and toilet-covers.  
Cocoa and felt mattings  
Hessian, bed-ticking, carpets  
Top, waterproof, and tweed coats; etc., etc.

#### BOOTS & SHOES.

Boots: men's elastic-sides, watertights, halt-Wellingtons; Hayward and North British Gum Boot  
Women's and children's Boots, Shoes, and Slippers, in calf, kid, and cashmere.  
N.B.—All goods in this department are marked at low prices.

#### CROCKERYWARE.

Breakfast, dinner, and bedroom sets complete  
Lamps: parlour, hanging, bracket

China, glass, and earthenware goods of every description

#### FILTERS, VASES, AND LUSTRES.

#### FANCY GOODS.

Electro-plated Britannia-metal tea and coffee pots; meerschaum and briar pipes—a choice selection; patent medicines; stationery; perfumery.

#### COLONIAL PRODUCE: Wheat, Oats, Chaff, Pollard, and Potatoes.

D. A. J. & Co. have been appointed sole agents for the sale of Butel Bros.' superior silk-dressed flour, bran, and pollard; and are prepared to promptly execute all orders within a radius of sixty miles.—FLOUR GUARANTEED. TERMS LIBERAL.

## W. TALBOYS'

### CLEARING SALE OF GROCERY.

New Season Tea, 1878-79 (Boxes of 12lb), 23s  
Cocoa (pound tins), 1s 6d  
Muscatels, 1s 2d per lb  
Jordan Almonds, 2s 3d per lb  
Elemes, 7½d per lb  
Lemon Peel, 1s 5d per lb  
Two-crown Soap, 12s per box  
Three-crown Soap, 14s per box  
Cheese, 10d per lb  
Hams, 10d per lb  
Kerosene (Noonday), 12s per tin.

Fresh Herrings, 8d per tin.  
Lobsters, 10½d per tin  
Salmon, 10½d per tin  
Sardines (half-pound tins), 11d  
Sardines (quarter-pound tins), 7d  
Oysters, 7d per tin  
Tainsh's Jams, 11d per tin  
Figs, 1s per box  
Preserved Fruits, 2s.  
Pickles, 1s per bottle  
Candles 10½d per lb

ABOVE PRICES ARE STRICTLY CASH.

Men's Elastic Sides, Lace-ups and Watertights, Colonial Made, 14s 6d.

A large stock of Ladies' and Children's Kid Boots (Copper Toes), 4s 6d.

W. TALBOYS, LONDON HOUSE, CROMWELL.

Cromwell Advertisements

## I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

HAVE ON HAND

### THE LARGEST AND BEST-SELECTED STOCK

OF ANY UP-COUNTRY STORE IN

## DRAPERY, BOOTS, IRONMONGERY, CROCKERY

WINES and SPIRITS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION DEVOTED TO

## MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

DIRECT FROM OUR OWN FACTORY.

A LARGE STOCK OF

## FURNITURE AND BUILDING MATERIALS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

AGENTS FOR

Robertson & Hallenstein's Celebrated Silk-dressed Wakatip Flour.

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BRAN, POLLARD, AND PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS ON HAND

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.

### EXTENSION OF PREMISES.

## W. TALBOYS

Having determined to Extend his Premises,

WILL HOLD A

## Great Clearing Sale!

OF HIS EXTENSIVE AND VARIED STOCK OF

## DRAPERY, HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY,

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.,

## EXTENDING OVER ONE MONTH ONLY!

CALL EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS.

## Cromwell

## N O T I C E

The following are the days appointed for holding the Resident Magistrate's and Warden's Courts for the months of April, May and June, 1880, for the Dunstan division of the Otago Goldfields Districts:—

CLYDE—Every Thursday, excepting the Teviot Court week.

CROMWELL—Every Friday.

ALEXANDRA—Monday, April 5 and 19  
" May 3, 17 and 31  
" June 14 and 28

[The District Court Office at Alexandra will be open on the above dates for the transaction of business. For the transaction of ordinary business this office will be open every Monday.]

OPHIR—Tuesday, April 6  
" May 4  
" June 1

[This office will be open for the transaction of ordinary business the Monday preceding each Court day.]

ROXBURGH—Tuesday, April 13  
" May 11  
" June 8

JACKSON KEDDELL,  
Warden and R.M.



## CROMWELL ANNUAL RACE MEETING, DECEMBER, 1880.

## THE CROMWELL DERBY

A Sweepstake of 5 sovs each for all acceptors, with 50 sovs added by the Club. Two sovs forfeit. For three-year-olds bred in Vincent, Lake and Maniototo Counties. Derby weights: Colts, 8st 10lbs; Fillies, 8st 5lbs. No allowance for geldings. Second horse to receive 20 per cent. of the stakes, and the third to save his stake. Distance, one mile and a half.

Nominations to be sent to the Secretary on or before the 24th day of May next; balance of sweep, £3, to be made good on night of general entry.

Declaration of forfeit to be made to the Secretary on or before Tuesday, the 9th day of November, 1880, or the nominator will be liable for the whole stake.

GEO. JENOUR, Secretary.

## K. P R E T S O H,

CROMWELL,  
COACH AND GENERAL PAINTER,  
PAPERHANGER, &c.  
Has always on hand a fine selection of Paper hangings, Paints, Glass, and Mouldings of every description, at low prices.  
Contracts undertaken for General Painting, Paperhanging, Decoration, and Sign Writing.

## E. M U R R E L L,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,  
Has just received, per English Mail, another consignment of 8 ILLVER HUNTING LEVER WATCHES direct from the Manufacturer in London. As these Watches are made to his own order, bear his name, and specially made to suit the requirements of this district, he can with confidence recommend them to the public both as regards finish and accuracy of adjustment, and as Time-keepers not to be excelled in the colony.

E.M. has made arrangements for regular supplies, and as he buys for cash he is in a position to defy competition.

A Two Years' Guarantee given with every Watch.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Note the address—

E. MURRELL,  
Watch and Clock Maker,  
MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

## THE AUSTRALIAN LITHOFRAC-TEUR AND DYNAMITE CO.

(KREBS' PATENT.)

## ARTHUR BRISCOE &amp; CO.,

Having accepted the above Company's Agency or New Zealand, direct the attention of Railway and other Contractors, Miners, and Quarrymen to the enormous advantages derived from the use of these STRONGEST EXPLOSIVES MANUFACTURED.

For Mining, Quarrying, Blasting in hard or soft rock, and for Submarine Works (Krebs' Patent being the only manufacture insoluble) it is invaluable.

The SUPERIOR STRENGTH of these COLONIAL EXPLOSIVES has been proved by experts to be 15 to 20 per cent. stronger than any imported Dynamite, while the present price renders it cheaper than blasting powder.

Price—1 case, 2s 9d per lb.  
5 " 2s 6d "  
10 " 2s 3d "

Delivery from magazine payable by purchaser.

ARTHUR BRISCOE & CO.,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL IRONMONGERS AND  
IRON MERCHANTS,  
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN.

## Miscellaneous.

## T O F A R M E R S.

M'CORMICK'S HARVESTERS FOR SALE.

Agent for Cromwell:

CHARLES COLCLOUGH.

R. AND A. J. PARK,  
SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS,  
SHARE AND MONEY BROKERS,  
SAVINGS BANK BUILDINGS,  
HIGH-STREET, DUNEDIN.

Land Office business transacted.

## MONEY TO LEND AT CURRENT RATES.

J O H N S M I T H  
begs to intimate to the Public that he  
HAS OPENED

Those

WELL-KNOWN AND COMMODIOUS STABLES  
(Late Starkey and Scally's),  
And hopes, by attention and civility, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

BUGGIES & SADDLE HORSES ALWAYS ON HIRE.

HORSES BROKEN IN, &c.

P. B U T E L & C O.'S  
FLOUR MILLS,  
NEAR ARROWTOWN,  
Supply First-class  
SILK-DRESSED FLOUR, BRAN AND POLLARD.

GRISTING DONE AT CURRENT RATES.

Country orders executed with care and dispatch. An excellent sample of flour guaranteed, —cannot be excelled in the Colony.

## VINCENT FLOUR MILL,

OPHIR.

## J. C. JONES

Begs to inform the inhabitants of the surrounding districts that, having now completed the above Flour Mill, which he has fitted up with machinery on the most improved principle, he is prepared to supply

SILK-DRESSED FLOUR  
of the best quality; also, Bran and Pollard.

Gristing at Current Rates.

J. C. JONES.

## WAKATIP FLOUR &amp; OATMEAL MILLS, LAKE HAYES.

ROBERT GILMOUR - PROPRIETOR.

The Proprietor begs to announce to the public that, owing to the increased demand for Oatmeal, he has now completed considerable improvements on his oatmeal machinery, and is prepared to supply a first-class article at a most reasonable rate.

R.G.'s Mill being under the management of a Miller of wide experience, the public can depend upon a Constant Supply of Flour of the best quality, and can offer it at as cheap a rate and upon as reasonable terms as any in the district.

ROBERT GILMOUR.

## N O T I C E.

On and after this date, POISON will be LAID for DOGS and RABBITS on Mount Pisa and Queensberry Runs.

H. F. WILLMOTT,

Manager.

Mount Pisa Station, April 2, 1880.

## N O T I C E.

A number of useless Curs are allowed to prowl about on Kawarau Station by their owners. This is to give them warning that POISON will be laid wherever they are most likely to get it.

JAMES COWAN.

October, 1877.

## F O R S A L E.

8-h.p. horizontal Steam Engine and Boiler, with winding and pumping gear

Several Sections in Cromwell

Cottage (furnished) and Section in Melmore Terrace

Cottage and Section in Murray-street

Shop and Dwelling in Melmore-street

Cottage on Block IX.

Water-race of 12 heads (Lowburn)

Agricultural Lease Area of 200 Acres

Cromwell Coal Lease and Plant

Several Quartz-crushing Batteries

Bannockburn Water-race.

20 Acres, Freehold (fenced), adjoining Cromwell.

CHAS. COLCLOUGH,

Agent, Cromwell.

## Cromwell

## S W A N B R E W E R Y,

CROMWELL.

G. W. GOODGER - Proprietor.

The Proprietor is now prepared to supply his unrivalled XXXX ALES in any quantity, delivered throughout the District.

Orders left at the Commercial Hotel, Cromwell, or at the Brewery, will be promptly attended to.

G. W. GOODGER.

## WILLIAM SUTHERLAND

General

BLACKSMITH & FARRIER,

Begs to intimate to Mining Companies and the public generally that he has removed to QUARTZVILLE,

where he hopes, by strict attention to business and reasonable charges, to merit a share of the public patronage.

CROMWELL

## VETERINARY SHOEING FORGE,

MELMORE STREET.

ROBERT WISHART,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH, FARRIER, MACHINIST, &c.

Every description of work in connection with Mining and Farming Tools and Machinery made and repaired on the premises.

Good Workmanship guaranteed at Reasonable Prices.

R. W. begs to intimate to the public generally that he has gone to the expense of fitting up a CAST-IRON BED for TIRING WHEELS, being the first introduced up-country; and in this branch he will guarantee to give every satisfaction.

Horses shod on the latest and most-approved principle.

Light shoes ... 10s.  
Draught do. ... 16s.

N.B.—A large supply of Slesinger's Horse and Cattle Medicines on hand.

## IMPORTANT TO WAGONERS, FARMERS, AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC.

## NEW VETERINARY &amp; SHOEING FORGE.

JAMES RICHARDS,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH AND FARRIER,

Having removed to the premises recently occupied by R. Wishart (adjoining Bank of New Zealand), begs to inform the public that he is in a position to execute every class of work in a most satisfactory manner at reasonable prices.

In the Veterinary and Shoeing Department the advertiser has considerable experience, and in these branches can guarantee to suit those who favor him with their patronage.  
Horses carefully and skilfully treated for all complaints.

Note the Address—

MELMORE STREET, CROMWELL,  
Adjoining the Bank of New Zealand.

## SHERWOOD AND WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANTS, AND GENERAL

STOREKEEPERS,

MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

Having completed their arrangements for the regular consignment of Goods suitable to the market, Sherwood and Wright have pleasure in intimating that they have now on hand, and constantly arriving, full supplies of

WINES, SPIRITS, PROVISIONS, AND  
FAMILY GROCERIES

of the very best quality obtainable, and which will be found to compare most favorably as to price with those of any establishment on the Goldfields.

The Stock comprises every class of goods in above line, so that it is unnecessary to give a detailed list.

Messrs Sherwood and Wright have made arrangements for a constant supply of

FLOUR, BRAN, POLLARD, AND GENERAL PRODUCE

of the finest quality from the Wakatipu Mills. In this line the firm can offer special value.

GOODS DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE DISTRICT.

FAMILIES REGULARLY WAITED UPON.

S. & W. desire specially to state that they have entered into arrangements for the regular supply to them of

DAIRY PRODUCE

from one of the finest farms on the Taieri, an advantage which they feel sure their customers will fully appreciate.

## Insurance Companies.

## NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY.

RISKS TAKEN ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

JAMES MARSHALL,  
Melmore-Street, Cromwell

[ESTABLISHED, 1859.]

## NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL ... £1,000,000.

Accepts Fire Risks on every description property, at lowest rates.

CHARLES COLCLOUGH,  
Agent, Cromwell.

## COBB AND CO.'S LIVERY STABLES,

LAWRENCE,

Will now be under the personal supervision of Mr Craig.

HORSES & BUGGIES ALWAYS ON HIRE.

Horses Broken to Saddle and Harness.

H. CRAIG & Co.,  
Proprietors.

## CENTRAL REGISTRY OFFICE.

E. LYONS begs to notify the inhabitants of Cromwell and District that he has OPENED a REGISTRY OFFICE in conjunction with his Fruiterer's Business in Dunedin.

Hotelkeepers, station owners and others can rely upon obtaining suitable Servants of every description.

E. LYONS

(Late J. B. L. Lums).

COMMISSION, LAND & ESTATE AGENT,  
GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN.

## KAWARAU COAL PIT,

BANNOCKBURN.

JOHN PRYDE, Proprietor.

The Coal supplied from above Pit is recognised as the best yet vended in the district. It burns freely, and emits great heat. It is delivered at

Cromwell ... 24s per ton.  
Bannockburn ... 20s do.  
At Pit's mouth ... 12s do.

FULL WEIGHT GUARANTEED.

JOHN PRYDE,

Proprietor.

## WANAKA SAWMILLS.

RUSSELL, EWING & CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

The Proprietors have placed the above Mills in complete working order with the best appliances obtainable and are prepared to supply Manufactured Timber of every description; Posts, Rails, Props, Slabs, &c. &c., at the shortest possible notice, at reasonable prices and on easy terms.

Orders punctually attended to and despatched with promptitude.

RUSSELL, EWING & Co.,  
WANAKA SAW MILLS.

## VULCAN FOUNDRY.

Great King-street, Dunedin.

KINCAID, M'QUEEN AND CO.,  
Boilermakers, Engineers, Millwrights, Founders, Blacksmiths, &c.

All kinds of castings in Brass and Iron.  
Steam Engines and Boilers made and repaired.  
Overshot, Breast, and Turbine Waterwheels, Quartz-crushing Machinery, Pumping and Wind-ing Gear.

Cast-iron Sluice and Ripple Plates; Sheet-iron Hopper and Sluice Plates, (punched to any size of holes), Gold-dredging Spoons, etc.

Flour-mill Machinery.  
All kinds of Reaping, Threshing, Horse-power Machines made and repaired.

Improved Reaping Machines.  
K. M'Q. and Co.'s improved Wrought-Iron Piping for Fluming and Hydraulic Mining is the best in use, and cheaper than canvas.

## Hotels.

**KIRTLEBURN HOTEL,**  
ROARING MEG.

T. GORMAN ... Proprietor.

The travelling public will find every comfort and accommodation at this hostelry.  
Wines, Beer, and Spirits of best brands.

**JOHN MARS H,**  
**BRIDGE HOTEL,**  
CROMWELL.**VALUE FOR MONEY.****VICTORIA BRIDGE HOTEL.**

J. M'CORMICK ... Proprietor.

The above well-known Hotel (late Edwards') has undergone a thorough renovation at the hands of the present proprietor, and is now second to no house on the main road from Cromwell to Queenstown.

Travellers may rest assured that they will receive every attention at the above Hotel.

The excellent range of **STONE STABLES** is under the charge of an experienced Groom. Horses will therefore secure every attention.

**BANNOCKBURN HOTEL & STORE,**  
DOCTOR'S FLAT, BANNOCKBURN,  
(On the Main Road to the Nevis).

GROCERIES, CLOTHING, BOOTS, and HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES of all descriptions kept in Stock

The Goods, being obtained **DIRECT** from Dunedin, are retailed at the **LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.**

N.B.—Good Stabling, Horse Feed, &amp;c.

JOHN RICHARDS, PROPRIETOR.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
CROMWELL.

JAMES STUART,

(Late of the Ferry Hotel, Bannockburn.)  
Begu to intimate to his friends and the public that he has purchased the above Hotel, where he hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping the best Wines and Spirits, to merit a share of public patronage.

A first-class table kept, and superior eight-stall stone stable, replete with every convenience for Travellers. Unsurpassed in the District.

N.B.—The nearest Hotel to the Court-house.

**CRITERION HOTEL,**  
ALEXANDRA.

HENRY TOHILL, Proprietor.

H. TOHILL begs to inform the Travelling Public that this Hotel possesses every convenience, and trusts, by strict attention to the comfort of Travellers and the Public generally, to merit their patronage.

PRIVATE PARLOR AND BEDROOMS.

Large and commodious Billiard Room and Alcock's Prize Table.

THE BEST OF WINES, SPIRITS AND BEER ONLY KEPT.

The Culinary Department Specially attended to.

GOOD STABLING.

**PORT PHILIP HOTEL,**  
SUNDERLAND STREET, CLYDE.

JOHN COX, Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel possesses every accommodation; and J. C. begs to inform the Travelling Public that, to suit the times, he has determined on reducing the charges, which, from date, will be as follows:—

Stabling, per night	...	6s
Single Feed	...	2s
Meals and Bed, each	...	2s
Board and Lodging, per week	30s	
Board only	...	20s

The Stables attached to the Hotel comprise, besides Stalls, Eight Loose Boxes. An efficient Groom always in attendance, and only the best of Provender kept.

Cobb and Co's. coaches arrive and depart from this Hotel.

THE BEST BRANDS OF SPIRITS, WINES, AND BEERS.

N.B.—A Private Cottage for Families, containing all the comforts of a home.

## Hotel

**BALLARAT HOTEL,**  
ARROWTOWN.

Mrs G. B. BOND, Proprietress;

The above Hotel is replete with every convenience and comfort, rendering it eminently suitable for the travelling public, while permanent boarders will find all the comforts of a home.

**FIRST-CLASS STABLING**  
Efficiently managed.

Prize Billiard Table, with all accessories and careful attendance.

Cromwell

**E. M'CAFFREY,**  
PRACTICAL STONEWORKER AND  
**MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR**  
QUEENSTOWN.

Monuments, Headstones, Memorial Crosses and Tablets cut to any design.

Stone for Building and Coping supplied according to agreement.

Pillars, suitable for any kind of large building, from 1ft to 20ft lengths, any thickness.

The above can be highly polished.

E. M'CAFFREY would beg to call particular attention to the stone, as the most eminent geologists at the Sydney Exhibition have pronounced the same to be imperishable, having a fine grain and capable of sustaining the finest ornamental work, which cannot be excelled in any part of the world. It is of a bright yellow color, which shows its brilliant nature.

Before building send for a sample of his stone, which will be forwarded per return of post.

Address:

E. M'CAFFREY,  
QUEENSTOWN.**FREE TRADE BUTCHERY.**

(Wholesale and Retail).

JAMES DAWKINS, PROPRIETOR.

A supply of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Hams, Bacon, &c., always on hand.

\*Meat delivered at Town Prices throughout the district.

**R. AND W. OLDS,**  
FAMILY BUTCHERS,

MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL,

In thanking householders of the town and district of Cromwell for the liberal patronage conferred upon them since starting business, desire to say that they have entered into such arrangements as will enable them to continue to supply their Customers with Beef, Mutton, Pork and other articles in the trade of the very best quality.

SMALL GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Families and Hotels waited upon daily.

**THE CROMWELL BAKERY.**

J. SCOTT,

BREAD AND BISCUIT BAKER,  
MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

Families waited on for orders, and Bread regularly delivered in all parts of the district.

**THOMAS FOOTE,**  
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER

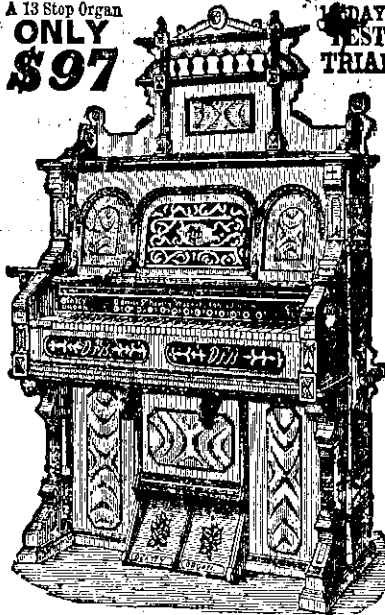
MELMORE TERRACE,

CROMWELL.

Choice Selection of Tweeds on hand.

**BEATTY**

A 13 Stop Organ

ONLY  
\$9714 DAYS  
TEST TRIAL**BEATTY ORGAN** Style No. 2100.

A beautiful Celtic style of architecture in this case strikes the eye of the connoisseur, and stamps it at once as the most beautiful case extant. Dimensions: Height, 74 in.; Width, 48 in.; Depth, 24 in. 8 Sets of Reeds, 5 Octaves, 18 Stops. French Veneered Paneled Cases highly finished. Beatty's Improved Knee Swell, and Beatty's new Excelsior Grand Organ Knee Swell. The mechanism, design, and music in this Organ are the most desirable ever before manufactured for the parlor or drawing-room. Retail price asked for such an instrument by Agents, three years ago about \$370.00. My offer, Only \$97. Pay for the instrument only after you have fully tested it at your own home. It is not as represented, return at my expense, I paying freight both ways. Remember, this offer is at the very lowest figure, and that I positively will not deviate from this price. Fully warranted for 6 years. Every Organ sold, sells others. 23. The most successful House in America. More unsolicited testimonials than any manufacturer. I have extended my sales now over the entire world. The sun shines no where but it lights my instruments. Since my recent return from an extended tour through the Continent of Europe, I am more determined than ever that no city or town throughout the entire civilized world shall be unrepresented by my celebrated instruments.

**BEATTY PIANO** \$125, \$135, \$145, and upwards.

Beware of Imitations! Having recently been elected MAYOR of my own city, should be sufficient proof of my responsibility. Illustrated Newspaper giving information about cost of Piano sent free.

Address: DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

**MEDICAL HALL DISPENSARY,**  
MELMORE TERRACE,  
CROMWELL.**HENRY HOTOP,**

Having purchased the Business lately conducted by Mr. Max. Gall, begs to inform the residents of Cromwell, Clyde and the surrounding districts that he is now the only Dispensing Chemist in Vincent County, and that, to meet the requirements of his business, he has supplied himself with a Large Stock of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS & PATENT MEDICINES  
Of every description.

In connection with the above, H. HOTOP has also a most varied and choice Stock of

FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY,  
SOAPS, COSMETICS, SCENTS,  
&c., &c., &c.,  
That will well repay a visit of inspection.

**STATIONERY & BOOKS.**

Ledgers, Journals, Day and Minute Books, Writing Paper and Envelopes of all classes.

**GENERAL NEWS AGENCY.**

English, European and American Newspapers and Journals supplied to Subscribers at low rates, and sent post free all over the country.

**TOBACCOS & CIGARS**

(Choicest Brands).

N.B.—As the business will be conducted under the immediate supervision of Mr. H. Hotop, all those who may favor him with their commands may rely on every attention being paid them.

Prescriptions most carefully dispensed.

Orders received from the Clyde portion of the district will be promptly attended to.

HENRY HOTOP,

Cromwell.

**NOBEL'S PATENT DYNAMITE.**

DALGETY, NICHOLS AND CO., Agents for the above Dynamite, beg to call the attention of Contractors, Miners, and others, to the great strength of Dynamite compared with other explosives as shown below:—

Blasting Gelatine, 100.00, Nobel's patent.

Nitro Glycerine, 93.36

No. 1 Dynamite, 75.11, Nobel's patent

Lithofracture of the strongest and best make, 65.69.

The price of Nobel's Dynamite, notwithstanding its greater strength and purity, does not exceed even that of Lithofracture, viz.:—

1 Case 50 lbs, 2s 9d per lb

5 " 2s 6d "

10 " 2s 3d "

Delivery to be taken from Magazine.

DALGETY, NICHOLS, AND CO.

Bond-street, Dunedin.

N.B.—Supplies may be obtained from

D. A. JOLLY &amp; CO., Cromwell.

W. JENKINS, Arrowtown.

**J. SOLOMON**

IS NOW DISPLAYING HIS

**NEW STOCK**

OF

AUTUMN &amp; WINTER

**DRAPERY, CLOTHING  
AND BOOTS.**

Personally selected by himself in Dunedin, and purchased, a bargain, for Cash. Consequently he is in a position to Sell Cheaper than any other house in Cromwell.

HE MEANS SELLING CHEAPER  
THAN EVER THIS SEASON!

**SPLENDID ASSORTMENT**

OF

Ladies' and Children's Trimmed Hats  
Ladies' and Maids' Seal Hats  
Ladies' and Children's Jackets  
Ladies' and Children's Ulsters  
Ladies' and Children's Muffs and Capes  
Ladies' Shawls  
Collars and Cuffs  
Pompadour Scarfs  
Lace Sets  
Ribbons  
Gloves

And the finest Assortment of

**LADIES' COSTUMES**  
(ALL COLORS)

That ever came into Cromwell!

A VERY LARGE VARIETY OF

**WOOL GOODS,**

Suitable for the Winter Season for both Ladies and Children.

NEW BLANKETS—Mosgiel and Kaiapoi  
NEW WINCEYS  
NEW MERINOS  
NEW TARTANS  
NEW CALICOES  
NEW YARNS  
NEW FLANNELS  
NEW FINGERINGS.

AND AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF

**NEW GOODS,**

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON!!

LARGE STOCK OF

**MEN'S YOUTHS' & BOYS' CLOTHING.**

Flannels, Pants, Half-hose, Hats,  
Ties, Scarfs, &c., &c.

The Largest and Best-assorted

**STOCK OF BOOTS**

In the district. For Ladies', Gentlemen's, Youths, Maids' and Children's, and for price,

J. S. DEFIES COMPETITION!

SADDLES BRIDLES

SADDLE STRAPS MARTINGALES

WHIPS SPURS VALISES.

FANCY GOODS

PATENT MEDICINES

BOOKS—LARGE ASSORTMENT

AND JEWELRY.

J. S. has the name for selling Cheaper than any Storekeeper in the district. He trusts the Public will favor him with a call, and prove the fact.

DON'T FORGET THE ADDRESS:

**J. SOLOMON,**  
OPPOSITE COUNCIL CHAMBERS.

**LOOK OUT!**

FOR

**O. CUMMINS.**

He will visit the Surrounding Districts regularly with a first-class assorted Stock of Drapery, Clothing, Boots, Fancy Goods, &c., and his instructions are to Sell Cheap. J.S. trusts the public will give him a share of their patronage.

## Vincent County Gazette.

**COPIES of the ELECTORAL ROLLS** for the various Ridings of the Vincent County have been deposited at the undermentioned places, and the said Rols are now OPEN FOR INSPECTION, at all reasonable hours, from the 20th instant until the 15th day of May next ensuing:—

Hawea Riding—Mr M'Lellan's dwelling-house, Hawea Flat.

Lindis Riding—County Offices, Cromwell Bridge.

Clutha Riding—Mr Perriam's store, Lowburn.

Kawarau Riding—The Public Library, Bannockburn.

Nevis Riding—The Public Library, Nevis.

Matakau Riding—The Post Office, Drybread.

Manuherikia Riding—Mr Pitches' store, Ophir.

Earnsclough Riding—The Post Office, Bald Hill Flat.

Dunstan Riding—County Offices, Clyde.

GEORGE CLARK,

County Clerk.

Vincent County Offices,  
Clyde, April 15th, 1880.

## BOROUGH OF CROMWELL.

### UNREGISTERED DOGS.

ALL PERSONS within the Borough of Cromwell having Unregistered Dogs will at once be SUMMONED.

JAS. MARSHALL,

Town Clerk.

## BOROUGH OF CROMWELL.

TENDERS will be received at the Town Clerk's office up till Noon on FRIDAY, 30th April, for FORMING and KERBING the FOOT-PATH on the south side of Melmore Terrace, from the Bridge to the Bridge Hotel, and from Murray-street to Achil-street.

Specifications can be seen at my office.

JAS. MARSHALL,

Town Clerk.

## BOROUGH OF CROMWELL.

**Extraordinary Vacancy for Two Councillors for Bridge Ward.**

In Room of Councillors Arndt and Dawkins.

NOMINATIONS for the office of Two COUNCILLORS for Bridge Ward will be received at the Council Chambers, Cromwell, at noon, on THURSDAY, 29th April, 1880.

Dated at Cromwell this 19th day of April, 1880.

JAS. MARSHALL,

Returning Officer for Bridge Ward.

## BOROUGH OF CROMWELL.

**Extraordinary Vacancy for Councillor for Macandrew Ward.**

In Room of Councillor Scott.

NOMINATIONS for the office of COUNCILLOR for Macandrew Ward will be received at the Court House, Cromwell, at noon, on WEDNESDAY, the 28th day of April, 1880.

Dated at Cromwell this 19th day of April, 1880.

JAS. MARSHALL,

Returning Officer for Macandrew Ward.

V.  R.

## IN BANKRUPTCY.

### IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE OTAGO GOLDFIELDS, HOLDEN AT CROMWELL.

In the matter of the Debtors and Creditors Act, 1876, and all the amendments thereof; and in the matter of the Bankruptcy of SAMUEL GRAHAM, of Bannockburn, Minor, a Debtor.

THIS IS TO NOTIFY that Samuel Graham, of Bannockburn, has this day filed a statement in the District Court that he is unable to meet his engagements with his Creditors. The first Meeting of Creditors to be held on TUESDAY the 27th day of April, at 12 o'clock noon, in the Court House, Cromwell.

Dated this 20th day of April, 1880.

S. MEAD DALGLIESH,

Clerk of District Court.

V.  R.

Office of Registrar of Electors,  
Clyde, 3rd March, 1880.

FORMS of APPLICATION to be placed on the ELECTORAL ROLL of the Dunstan District can be obtained at this Office.

ARTHUR D. HARVEY,  
Registrar of Electors.

V.  R.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

"PROPERTY ASSESSMENT ACT, 1879."

### DISTRICT OF OTAGO.

In accordance with section 30 of the above Act, the Property-Tax Commissioner hereby gives public notice that the 30th day of June next is the time, and the City of Dunedin is the place, at which all persons in the District of Otago are required to furnish statements of all real and personal property belonging to them, in accordance with the said Act.

Dated this 10th day of April, 1880.

J. SPERRY,

Commissioner.

N.B.—Forms of statement will be forwarded to all persons as far as practicable, but, as the duty of procuring such forms is cast upon the public, no person is excused from neglecting to provide himself therewith. Persons can obtain forms from the Assessors of the divisions in the above district.

V.  R.

## NOTICE.

In pursuance of the 14th Section of the Licensing Act, 1873, Amendment Act, 1874, I hereby Give Notice that the Quarterly LICENSING MEETING for the District of Cardrona will be held on FRIDAY, the 25th day of June, 1880, at PEMBROKE, at the hour of Noon, for the purpose of taking into consideration 'all Applications for Certificates for such Licenses as are authorised to be granted at the said meeting of the Licensing Court, and the Transfer or Renewal or Removal of Licenses, of which due notice shall have been given to me, for the said district in which the premises in respect of which the application is made are situated respectively.

JAMES FLEMING,

Clerk to Licensing Court.

Office of Clerk to Licensing Court,  
Arrowtown, April 12th, 1880.

V.  R.

## WANAKA & TARRAS DISTRICTS.

4078 ACRES UNDER DEFERRED PAYMENT, AT 30s PER ACRE.

APPLICATIONS will be received at the Crown Lands Office, Dunedin, or at any Land Office in the Otago Land District, on THURSDAY, 6th May, 1880, for Sections 1 to 7, Block II, Wanaka District, containing from 200 to 319 acres each; and for Sections 1A, Block III, and 3 to 6, 8, 9, and 12, Block IX, Tarras District, containing from 154 to 320 acres each.

J. P. MAITLAND,

Commissioner of Crown Lands.

Crown Lands Office,

Dunedin, 5th April, 1880.

SATURDAY, 24TH APRIL.

At 2 p.m., sharp.

At Mr Mansen's Residence, Bannockburn.

ONE-ACRE CLAIM.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

2 GOOD COWS, FOWLS,  
&c., &c.

CHARLES COLCLOUGH will sell, on account of Mr Geo. Mansen, at his residence, Bannockburn, on Saturday, 24th inst., at 1 p.m., sharp,

1-Acre Claim in Bailey's Gully

The whole of his varied and excellent Furniture and Effects

Also,

2 Good Cows, Fowls, &c.

TERMS: CASH.

CHAS. COLCLOUGH,

Auctioneer.

WANTED, a Female GENERAL SERVANT.—Apply, Mrs PRESHAW, Cromwell.

## OTAGO BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.

A MONSTER BAZAAR and BRUCE AUCTION, with sundry other Entertainments not yet decided on, in aid of the funds of the above Institution, will be Opened on MONDAY, the 31st MAY, and be continued on following days, in the GARRISON HALL. The Ladies, Clergymen, and others in town and country are earnestly invited to co-operate.

R. QUIN, Secretary.

MR SPENCE H. TURTON Has commenced Practice as a SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER IN CROMWELL.

Mr TURTON is prepared to visit Alexandra, Blacks, and other places, when professionally required.

F O R S A L E,  
Either in One Lot, or Otherwise.

Five Superior DRAUGHT HORSES  
One Large TIP-DRAY, and  
Two Sets of Cart and Leading HARNESS.

Apply to the

MILL MANAGER,

Cromwell Co., Bendigo.

F O R S A L E.

A Five-Head BATTERY, Complete  
Overshot WATER-WHEEL (30ft diam.),  
with Spur Segment (20ft diam.); also,  
300ft FLUMING.

ALL IN GOOD ORDER.

For particulars, apply to the

MILL MANAGER,

Cromwell Co., Bendigo.

N O T I C E.

All Outstanding DEBTS must be SETTLED or arranged by the 1st of APRIL next, otherwise they will be put into the hands of my Solicitor for collection, without further notice.

On and after the above date, Discount will be allowed at the rate of 2d the 4lb Loaf; Monthly Payments.

JAMES SCOTT,

Cromwell Bakery.

March 15th, 1880.

## IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the Estate of SCALLY AND STARKEY, Debtors (Separate Estate of GEORGE MICHAEL STARKEY).

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a DIVIDEND in the Estate of George Michael Starkey (separate) of 14s in the £ has been Declared, and the same will be paid at the office of Charles Colclough, Cromwell, on demand.

CHAS. COLCLOUGH

T. M. WRIGHT

DAVID A. JOLLY

Creditors' Trustees.

## PIPECLAY SLUDGE CHANNEL CO. (LIMITED).

An EXTRAORDINARY MEETING of the Shareholders of the above Company will be held at the SCHOOL-HOUSE, Bannockburn on THURSDAY, the 13th day of May, 1880, at 8 p.m.

Business: To make a Call to the amount the Directors may see requisite.

JAS. MARSHALL,

Manager.

## STAR OF THE EAST QUARTZ-MINING COMPANY (REGISTERED).

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an EXTRAORDINARY MEETING of the Shareholders of the above-named Company will be held at Union Chambers, No. 67, Princes-street, Dunedin, on the 29th day of April, 1880, at the hour of 5 o'clock in the afternoon, to transact the following business, that is to say:

To Appoint Directors of the said Company.

And all Shareholders are hereby requested to attend at the time and place aforesaid.

Dated at the registered Office of the Company this 12th day of April, 1880.

JAS. MARSHALL,

Manager.

## CROMWELL RIFLE VOLUNTEERS.

### NOTICE.



GOVERNMENT INSPECTION PARADE will be held at the Town Hall on WEDNESDAY EVENING, 28th inst., at 8 30 p.m.

A full attendance of members is requested.

D. A. JOLLY,

Lieut. Commanding.

## POSTAL NOTICE.

The next outward mail via 'Frisco will close here at noon on Wednesday, 21st inst.

W. T. WARD, Postmaster.

## Cromwell Argus,

AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

CROMWELL: TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1880.

The financial position of the colony will be the cause of many changes. The falling off in estimated revenue is larger than expected, and, with the deficit left by the GREY Government, will amount to nearly a million sterling. We cannot add to the information contained in our recent telegrams. It is very evident that though the information is not given officially, the present Ministry is not reticent about the position, so long as they are not dragged in as authorities for any statement that may appear in the Press. Let us, before we indicate possible changes, cursorily examine the state of the colony's finance. Under four heads there is a falling off to the extent of quarter of a million. The Treasurer, for the year ending 31st of last month, estimated that the revenue would fall short of the expenditure by about £800,000. This discloses a total deficiency of close on a million, but there will be savings upon unexpended votes, and reductions of £100,000 or more. So far for last year. Despite that during the current year the property tax, including also a moiety of the land tax, and the increased custom duties will begin to swell the revenue, it is estimated on all hands that the deficiency for the year ending 31st March next will amount to between £470,000 and £500,000. This points out to either increased taxation, or very extensive reductions. No doubt there will be a lopping off in all directions, and especially in the extension of our railway system, which is not paying the interest expected from it. Probably there will also be found room for a different or less costly system of their management. Under all circumstances there will be a tight holding of the purse, and "charm over so wisely" a stern "No" will be given to pressing appeals for this or that requirement, however urgently they may represent things wanted. The budget speech will, therefore, this year have much interest for all. We must look for great deviations from the past line of policy. Some of these are already indicated, and some new proposals are also sure to be made. The era of loans and extravagant expenditure is passed away. It is difficult to foretell how our fiscal system will be altered. The taxation through the Custom house is already high, and cannot be strained too much, and all hopes of a free breakfast-table may be consigned to the limbo of regrets. The reduction of the tea and sugar duties by Mr BALANCE proved a mistake, and we should not be surprised to see these re-imposed, and a half-penny added to the property tax; together with the reduction of the exemption limit from £500 to £300, if not to £200.

We know to some extent what is actually intended to be done. It is only necessary to refer to *Hansard* for 17th November last, and read therein Major ATKINSON's speech. One of the subjects mentioned in it is of paramount importance to the up-country districts, and yet neither County nor Municipal Councils, or the ratepayers themselves, have given the matter the consideration it should have obtained. We refer to the proposed withdrawal of subsidies from the local bodies. There is no hesitation in the speech—no beating about the bush upon this point: "The Government have come to the conclusion, after careful consideration, that a better means than the present of raising this money can be devised, and they will therefore recommend that the subsidies next year be discontinued." From the commencement of the County system there has been a difficulty in working it. There are a large number of counties whose revenue is so small that they are unable to carry out the functions and duties imposed upon them by the Counties Act. Members representing these districts have loudly grumbled against the inequalities of the system, and pointed out the poverty of their districts as compared with the wealth of many of the southern counties. Even in this island there are poor counties, unable to carry out necessary works. It is from the existence of such a state of affairs that we have seen Governments yielding to pressure and providing for roads, bridges, and other works which the counties by their constitution were legitimately called upon to execute. In the north especially there has been a hankering after the old "flesh pots" of Provincialism, chiefly because that system taxed a large area, but was so worked that the revenue obtained could be expended upon favored works in any particular centres. The County substitute was intended to prevent this abuse,



and spread the expenditure of the revenue more evenly over the country. It has succeeded well in many parts of this island, and especially in those places not possessed of the dual system of counties and road boards. Still a strong cry has gone up from many of these for the making of main roads by the central authorities, and this, blending with the North Island wants, has constituted so powerful a demand that the Government has been forced to place large sums of money upon the estimates for this class of work. This explanation will furnish the groundwork for the statement of Major ATKINSON that we have quoted above. He then further explained the Government would "place local bodies in such a position as will enable them to obtain, as far as is possible, sufficient funds for all necessary works, while drawing a broad and distinct line between local and general finance." As we may have another opportunity of examining how such a system will work, we may dismiss this portion of one of the proposed changes, and content ourselves with enquiring upon what principles the proposal is based. The amount of subsidies is £270,620. The actual principle involved no doubt is the saving of this amount, but the swallowing of this "retrenchment pill" is gilded over by specious reasons and special pleadings. It is contended that it is "a pleasing fiction to suppose that the sum the ratepayers pay in rates is doubled by the grant from the Colonial Treasury." Whether this be so or not, it has been a most useful and practical fiction, and one that has produced substantial works not generally expected from fictitious delusions. We know without being told that it is the taxpayers "who supply the funds that fill the colonial exchequer." But this statement assumes the character of begging the question. The income comes in from many quarters not governed by local bodies, and further from outside sources. It is more true to say, and it is curiously used as an argument for repealing the subsidy policy, "it follows then that the discontinuance of the subsidies simply means that each local body will have to raise, by direct taxation in its own district, the whole sum needed for local requirements." We can only briefly recapitulate the heads of other arguments adduced in support of the withdrawal proposed—that it means true retrenchment, making local bodies less costly and extravagant in their management and more prudent in undertaking large works; that it will expunge from the Colonial balance-sheet items not strictly legitimate; that such a line of action will tend to enhance our public credit; that it will cause the merging into one system; that the absorption by the Government of the 20 per cent. land fund, and relieving the counties of maintaining main lines of road will localise more definitely the several systems. Nothing is said about municipal institutions; these, as a rule, have only streets to maintain, but they have other equally important duties to perform, affecting the well-being and the health of the towns they administer to. We shall revert to these and other points again; but must close our present remarks by stating that we do not think sufficient reasons have been given for the reversal of a policy that has worked so well in the past, and led to the inculcation of a spirit of progress. Retrenchment in this direction is in our opinion a wrong step, no matter what is the financial position of the colony, for it means the lessening of self-reliance and the depression, if not extinguishment, in many instances of local efforts of self-government.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.)

DUNEDIN, April 20, 10.35 a.m.

At Oamaru, Julia Paul, a prisoner in gaol under short sentence there, murdered her infant, eight months old, by dashing its head against the wall of the cell. She has been remanded for enquiries as to her sanity. A fire at Balclutha destroyed 1200 bushels of oats. At Oamaru, three stacks have been burnt.

The Government has decided not to proceed with the Catlin's River railway.

Maney, of Napier, has failed, with liabilities amounting to £22,000.

The prosecution against J. C. Young for embezzling Government money broke down.

It appears likely that a change of venue for Butler's trial will be applied for.

The steamer Kakanui went ashore while attempting to cross the bar at Wyndham. She is insured for £3000.

## LATEST BY CABLE.

LONDON, April 18.

The statement made by Earl Cardigan, Under-secretary for the Colonies, at a dinner given to M'Ilwraith, Premier of Queensland, that the Prince of Wales greatly regretted being unable to visit Australia, is regarded as official.

Forster will probably accept office as Secretary of State for the Colonies; Childers, as Chancellor of the Exchequer or First Lord of the Admiralty.

The Russians are concentrating their troops on the Amoor. The Chinese Ambassador is again preparing to quit St. Petersburg.

Vice-Admiral Patheux, the French Ambassador at London, retires; Leon Say succeeds him, and negotiates the new commercial treaty between France and England.

Childers, speaking at a meeting, said the Liberals in their policy would maintain the unity of the Empire, as they considered the connection between Great Britain and her colonies of vital importance; they also favored an equal system of local government

The Earl of Yarmonth, Comptroller of the Household, the hon. Algernon Erle-son, First Secretary to the Admiralty, Thos. Salt, secretary to the Local Government Board, and Sir Geo. Montgomery, all Government officials, have been defeated in the elections.

The Porte is greatly alarmed at the result of the general elections.

As significant of a desire among leading Liberals to consolidate and strengthen their party, it has been announced that Low has abandoned his opposition to the extension of the franchise in counties, a question upon which he had previously differed from the Liberals.

Lord Lytton has intimated to the Government his desire to be relieved from his post. He has forwarded his formal resignation, and holds office only awaiting the appointment of his successor.

While the King of Burmah was suffering from smallpox orders were given for the massacre of numbers of people in the hope that the sacrifice would propitiate offended deities and Thebau be saved. In this manner no less than 700 persons were sacrificed at Mandalay under the spirit of fanaticism thus aroused. A Catholic convent in the city was attacked.

Gladstone has addressed a letter to the electors of Leeds in which, while thanking them for having elected him, he intimates his intention to represent Midlothian.

The tone of the wool market indicates an advance in prices, and prospects of the forthcoming sales are improving.

Prior to retirement from office the Beaconsfield Government elevated to the Peerage several prominent members of the Conservative party, including among the number Sir Arthur Guinness, Baillie Cochrane (who had been 40 years a member of the House of Commons), Sir Lawrence Palk, and Ivor Bertie Gost.

The Queen has returned to Windsor. It is officially understood that Earl Beaconsfield tendered his resignation, which was accepted on Saturday.

The Times publishes a paragraph discussing the new Ministry, and states that in all probability Bright will accept a portfolio.

Said Pasha, the Grand Vizier, has advised the Sultan to summon the Turkish Parliament, but it is not yet known whether the advice has been complied with.

At Calcutta trustworthy intelligence has been received that a force of Pathans had massacred a party of British at Quettah, including one officer, and had blocked the road between Quettah and Candahar. A detachment of troops has been ordered from Candahar to Quettah to operate against the Pathans.

for counties and boroughs, and desired full justice to be done to Ireland, though not in the direction of Home Rule; but that Ireland should enjoy the same parliamentary and municipal suffrages as England.

In an official inquiry before the Wreck Commissioner into the loss of the ship Knowsley Hall, bound for New Zealand, the evidence showed there was only a small quantity of dangerous cargo on board, and that the ship was stable and well found, and her crew sufficient. The inquiry was adjourned, *sine die*.

At last week's meeting of the Waste Lands Board, agricultural leases in the Cromwell district were granted as follows:—John Towan, sections 34 and 39, block III.; Thomas Towan, 36 and 45, do; David Murley, 30 and 46, do.

The Borough Council calls for tenders for the forming and kerbing of portions of the south side of Melmore-street—from the Cromwell bridge to Mr Marsh's, and from opposite Murray-street to Achil-street. This work, when completed, will be a marked improvement to our main thoroughfare.

The Rev. Mr Ash last evening delivered a lecture to an appreciative audience in the Athenæum Hall. The subject was "London," and the lecturer handled it in a masterly fashion, affording his hearers a fund of interesting information as well as many amusing anecdotes. Dr Corse occupied the chair.

The match between the Arrow, Queens-town, and Cromwell Rifles for Captain S. N. Brown's medal, which was to come off on Saturday last, has been postponed owing to the Cromwell team being unable to arrange a visit to the Arrow on that date. It is likely the contest will come off during the month of May.

The Chronicle understands that the site for the proposed bridge across the Lauder (the boundary line between the Counties of Maniototo and Vincent,) which has been a matter of dispute between the Counties named for some time past, has at last been fixed on. The Chairman and Engineers of both Counties met on the ground last week, and finally arranged the question of site on the ground. The cost of the new road that will require to be made, as well as the bridge, is to be equally divided between the two Counties. The upper, or No. 2, site was agreed on—the one originally recommended by the Maniototo County Council.

In the list of recent awards at the Sydney Exhibition we find the following in favor of residents in Vincent and Lake Counties:—Jean Desire Feraud, Clyde—Peppermint and lemon syrup; first. Ginger wine, lemon juice, cherry brandy; second. Cherry brandy and aniseed liqueur; fourth degree of merit. Burgundy, third degree, and Constantia, first degree of merit. Morgan O'Meara, Queenstown—Full and sweet wine, 1877; third degree of merit. Mrs Jane M. Taylor, Queenstown—Fruit, wine, 1874; second degree of merit. Butel and Co., Arrowtown Otago.—Flour—Third degree of merit.—Robert Gilmour, Wakatipu Flour-mills, Lake Hayes, Oatmeal—First degree. Medium and coarse very good.

From the report of the Tipperary Gold-Mining Company (Macetown), read at the half-yearly meeting of the shareholders in Dunedin last Wednesday, it appears that the yield of gold for the half-year was 2860oz., realising the sum of £10,785 12s 1d, out of which £4800, equal to £4 a share, had been distributed to the shareholders.

It is understood by the Daily Times that Captain W. J. Barry intends to give a lecture in Dunedin before leaving for Cromwell, giving an account of his proceedings while in the Old Country. We have no doubt he will attract a large audience. He seems to have been well received everywhere, and has organised a number of emigration clubs.

The Riverton correspondent of the Southland Times says that some fresh excitement has been caused there by news having come from Longwood that they had struck some splendid stone in Printz's claim in driving towards the south. Mr J. C. Ellis, and some others who were up yesterday, brought down some specimens, which they themselves picked out of the reef, and which are remarkably rich.

In another portion of this issue we reprint from a Dunedin contemporary account of a presentation to Mr Bendix Hallenstein by his employees previous to that gentleman's departure on a visit to Europe. Mr Hallenstein is so intimately known to a large number of our readers in this and Lake County that we are sure the account of the pleasing recognition of his merits will be perused with much interest. The magnanimity displayed on the occasion by Mr Hallenstein is just what would be expected by those who know him best.

The Maniototo County Council, at their last meeting, carried the following resolution re the Otago Central railway:—"That the Minister of Public Works be again written to, pointing out the necessity for the speedy construction of the railway as far as at least as the Maniototo Plain, in order that it may be of some benefit to the interior, and also the need that some employment should be afforded during next winter to such as are unable otherwise to obtain it, the portion of the line up Strathtaieri from Sutton to Hyde being admirably adapted for letting in small contracts. That the co-operation of Taieri and Vincent Counties be again asked in the matter."

In connection with the resolution of the local Hospital Committee passed last week, the decision of a conference of heads of local bodies on the West Coast is of interest:—The report of the Conference recommends that local committees should retain the management; and that the same shall be elected by subscribers of 10s and upwards per annum; that the maintenance rate payable by patients shall in no case exceed 30s per week; and that in lieu of levying rates, as prescribed by the Act, local bodies be empowered to impose a special tax, not to exceed 10s per annum per adult male. This latter proposal is highly necessary on goldfields, as it would be the means of obtaining contributions from those who might be unwilling yet well able to pay, but who possessed no rateable property.

A special meeting of the Vincent County Council is convened to be held at Clyde on Wednesday, 28th instant. From the Order Paper forwarded to us by the Clerk we learn that the business to be transacted is: (1) Consideration of the estimates and proposed expenditure of the Council for the year ending 31st March, 1881. (2) To consider the making of a rate for the said year. Other special business to be dealt with includes considering and ordering upon report of Committee in the matter of Lauderburn bridge. The Council will likewise be asked to consider the desirability of holding a conference with the Maniototo County Council on the following questions:—The delay in the construction of the Otago Central Railway; the policy of the Government in opening up lands in the Goldfields under the deferred payment system, instead of adopting the agricultural lease system.

The Volunteer Gazette for the current month is to hand, and is an unusually interesting number. Of course it is largely taken up with the late review at Christchurch, the conductors of which are spoken of in anything but complimentary terms, from a military point of view. As a sample, we extract the following which appears under the caption "What we saw at the Review":—"We saw a programme of movements for the Field-day, and the drill was as old as 1839. We saw a Brigade-Major who never dressed any points. We saw a Commander of a Battalion who did not post himself beside the Reviewing Officer while his column "marched past," but we saw a Captain commanding a Company therein who did. We saw a fine looking Sub. wearing a patrol jacket and red waistcoat, minus a cross belt, the whole being surmounted by a busby. We saw some Volunteers with bayonets tied to the waist hooks of the tunics with twine. We saw a Sergt.-Major of Artillery galloping about the field with his trousers tucked inside his boots, and the latter not very clean. We saw a Sub. of a Rifle Corps costumed like a Staff Officer; and we saw a real Staff Officer with the bottoms of his trousers up round the calves of his legs. We saw a corps of Artillery in the line without carbines or arms of any sort. We saw some grey bear skins on Artillery men, and the plumes thereof were like unto paste brushes. We saw an Officers' mess to which the travelling public were admitted. We saw men compelled to camp on most unsuitable ground. We saw many Volunteers (some of them Officers) walking about partly in uniform and partly in mufti. We saw a Volunteer, "happy," trailing his rifle astern, held by the muzzle. We saw an intellectual-looking "sojer" in the ranks with "specs" on his nose. We saw the Brigade march past in oblong square—this movement being obsolete for last 20 years. We saw the Artillery have a field-day to themselves—they were not covered or near the Infantry. We saw (for the want of a key to open them) the metal-lined cases containing cartridges for field guns smashed to pieces—said cases cost over £2 each.

By a fire at Naseby on the night of 14th inst. the house and furniture belonging to the Mayor, Mr W. Inder, were destroyed. The insurance is £300 in the Norwich Union, but this will not cover the loss.

## THE CUMBERLAND-STREET TRAGEDY.

### ACQUITTAL OF BUTLER.

The trial of the prisoner Robert Butler, *alias* Donnelly, on the charge of murdering James Murray Dewar was commenced in the Supreme Court on Thursday before His Honor Mr Justice Williams and a common jury. The degree of public interest manifested in the proceedings was far in excess of what has been seen in Dunedin on any previous occasion. The body of the Court was crowded, and every available seat on the reserved benches had an occupant, and among those present were many ministers of religion, doctors, and lawyers. The approaches to the entrances were blocked up by hundreds of people eager to see the prisoner. Butler conducted his own case, and cross-examined the witnesses with great shrewdness in many instances, especially in the cases of the two boys, the witnesses Gillespie and Donne, and the two constables and Inspector Mallard. The trial was concluded on Saturday, shortly after 9 p.m., when a verdict of "Not guilty" was returned. The prisoner's speech occupied about five hours in delivery, and the evidence was criticised in detail by him. His Honor commenced his summing up shortly after 4 p.m., and the Jury retired at 6 5 p.m. On returning, after three hours' deliberation, their verdict (as announced by our "Extra" on Sunday evening.) A very numerous assemblage waited outside to hear the verdict, and when it became known they expressed their sentiments regarding it by groaning and hooting. The prisoner betrayed but little emotion during the trial, and none whatever when the Jury returned to deliver their verdict; the only time when he betrayed any great anxiety being when the medical evidence was given. Some 50 persons had assembled at the back entrance to the Court before Butler was brought out, and his appearance was the signal for loud hoots and groans. The assemblage quickly swelled. When Butler got into the cab it looked as if there was going to be a scene, for one or two persons got on the step, and some caught hold of the side of the vehicle. Inspector Mallard, however, and the detectives interfered, and the cab got away. It was followed all the way to the Gaol by a number of persons. Yesterday's Daily Times commenting on the verdict says:—"The verdict of 'Not guilty' recorded by the Jury in the case against Butler will strike most of our readers as a surprising one, considering the strength of the evidence against the accused. It was, indeed, considered not improbable that the Jury would disagree, but a verdict of acquittal was certainly not looked for. The Jury has declared that the murderer has not been found, in spite of a strong chain of circumstantial evidence, which in the opinion, as we believe, of ninety-nine out of a hundred persons who were familiar with the facts, implicated the ex-convict Butler. We feel precluded from commenting in detail on the case, from the fact that besides the other grave charges against Butler, there is still a possibility of a second trial for murder—this time for the murder of the woman; the indictment in the late trial having been for the murder of the man only. But we must say that the extremely unsatisfactory summing up of his Honor the Judge, which, at least in one important respect—viz., regarding the significance of the minute spots of blood on the prisoner's shirt—was, in our view, entirely misleading, is in itself sufficient ground for a trial for the murder of the woman whose blood still cries for justice being insisted on by the Crown Prosecutor. We are convinced that the public mind will not be satisfied unless the evidence is subjected to a thorough review at the hands of another jury, and we would fain hope that such review may take place before a Judge more experienced in criminal cases."

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

[BY CABLE.]

(FROM DUNEDIN DAILIES.)

PARIS, April 13.

It is announced that a vessel conveying French exhibits to the Melbourne Exhibition will leave in May.

LONDON, April 14.

In view of the approaching resignation of the Ministry, Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, has been raised to an earldom.

The training-ship Atlanta, with 300 on board, is reported missing. She left Bermuda at the end of January, returning from a cruise. Great anxiety prevails regarding her safety. The Channel squadron has been ordered to search.

The Homeward mails, via San Francisco, were delivered in London to-day.

The Standard publishes a paragraph stating that the present Ministry only delays its resignation in consequence of her Majesty being on the Continent, but further states that the resignation will be tendered immediately the Queen returns.

MADRID, April 14.

Francisco Otero, who was found guilty of attempting the life of King Alfonso on the 30th of December last, was executed to-day.

LONDON, April 15.

The elections are nearly concluded, and the returns so far show 340 Liberals and 235 Conservatives to have been elected, thus leaving a majority of 105 for the Liberal party.

The ship Calypso, which sank in the Channel yesterday, collided with the General Steam Navigation Company's steamship Hawke, off Margate. The Hawke proceeded on her voyage, and the extent of the injury she received, therefore, is unknown. It is stated that the Hawke's lights were not burning at the time of the collision.

Sir Stafford Northcote and the Right Hon. Lord J. Manners have been decorated with the Order of the Bath.

According to the news from Capetown, the Empress Eugenie has arrived.

April 16.

New Zealand wheat is quoted at 47s to 47s 6d per 496lbs, ex warehouse.

The death of Dr Kennedy, M.P. for Stowe, is announced to-day.

BERLIN, April 15.

The bill which was introduced by the Minister of Justice on the 22nd January increasing the German army by 40,000 has been passed.

## BOROUGH COUNCIL.

An ordinary meeting of the Borough Council of Cromwell was held in the Town Hall on Friday evening. Present—The Mayor, Crs Goodger, Olds, Pretsch and Behrens.

Minutes of previous meeting (held March 19) were read and confirmed.

Outward correspondence was read and approved. Inward comprised letter from Mr Blood, resigning his appointment as solicitor to the Council, and thanking officers for courtesy shown him. From Mr E. Murrell, requesting the Council to come to some reasonable arrangement respecting rent for land whereon his shop stands, leased from the Corporation. The writer made offer, "without prejudice," to pay at the rate of £10 per annum for the first two years' occupancy, and after that £5 per annum for the frontage held by him.

It was resolved that Mr Murrell be asked if he is willing to relinquish his lease or occupation of the ground held by him on condition that he receive the amount of valuation for his improvements. Meanwhile the matter of arrears of rent due by Mr Murrell to stand over till next meeting.

In the event of Mr Murrell agreeing to accept valuation, it was decided to ask Mr Behrens to act as valuer for the Council, Mr Murrell to appoint another, and both parties to choose a referee.

Resolved—That tenders be called for forming and kerbing footpath on south side of Melmore-street—from the bridge to the Bridge Hotel, and from Murray-street to Achil-street.

Accounts were passed for payment as follows:—A. F. Blood, £7 6s; W. Barnes, £5 5s; Geo. Brown, £3 12s; Burt Bros., 15s; Park and Curle, £9 10s 4d; Land Tax, £1 17s 2d.

[The Mayor here vacated the chair, which was taken by Cr Goodger.]

On the proposition of Cr Olds, seconded by Cr Behrens—Resolved that a sum of £20 be given as honorarium to Mr C. Colclough for selling land in Melmore-street, preparing plans on deeds, &c.

This closed the Council's proceedings.

## CROMWELL DISTRICT HOSPITAL.

The usual monthly meeting of the Board of Management of above institution was held in the Town Hall on Thursday week. Present—Messrs Dawkins (President), MacKellar, Scott, Murrell, Marshall, and Pretsch.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and confirmed, and the Surgeon's report read and received. The latter showed that during the month of March two patients had been admitted and four discharged cured. The Surgeon recommended that an inmate suffering from paralysis should be forwarded to the Dunedin institution.

Mr King, wardman, wrote applying for a refund of whole or part of passage-money paid for himself and wife from Dunedin. The application was granted to the amount of £6.

The secretary was instructed to take the necessary steps to have Simmonds, the patient referred to in Surgeon's report, sent on to Dunedin.

The secretary reported that Mr J. Solomon had presented to the Hospital nine framed chromo views of New Zealand scenery.

A vote of thanks was recorded to Mr Solomon for his generous donation.

It was resolved that a clock be purchased for the Hospital, at a cost not exceeding £3.

The secretary was instructed to get the Hospital insured for a sum of £1,200.

This concluded the business of the meeting.

## QUARTERLY MEETING.

The quarterly meeting of contributors was held on Thursday evening last. Mr Dawkins presided; the attendance was very meagre.

The Surgeon's quarterly report was submitted and received.

Mr Gudgeon, hon. Treasurer, read financial statement for quarter ending 31st March, as appended:—

## RECEIPTS.

Balance in hand 31st Jan., 1879	£573	17	9
Subscriptions and donations	16	4	4
Government subsidy	42	14	6
Payments by patients	45	6	10
Interest on fixed deposit	16	12	6

£694 15 11

## EXPENDITURE.

Salaries—Surgeon, Wardman and Matron and Secretary	£120	16	8
Rations	32	18	1
Repairs and furniture	10	15	6
Medicine and medical comforts	20	3	10
Bedding and clothing	5	0	0
Printing and stationery	8	9	6
Incidental expenses	14	15	6
Purchase water-race	110	0	0

£322 19 1

Balance at credit

£371 16 10

£694 15 11

## Assets.

Government subsidy due	£16	4	4
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## Liabilities.

Sundry accounts	£33	17	1
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Replying to a question by a subscriber, the secretary explained that the reason for the small sum under the head of subscriptions and donations was that he had not during the quarter made any personal canvass or sent lists to outlying places.—He was requested to do so without delay.

A lengthy conversational discussion then

took place regarding the provisions of the "Hospital and Charitable Institutions" Bill submitted by Government for perusal and suggestions thereon. It was ultimately resolved that a committee be appointed to consider the measure and report thereon, with a view to preparing delegates appointed to a conference of heads of local bodies in Vincent County to meet shortly. The said committee to comprise Messrs Colclough, Dawkins, Gudgeon, Wright, MacKellar, and S. N. Brown.

The meeting then closed with the usual courtesy to the presiding officer.

## ARROWTOWN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

April 19.

Lake County Councillors have a queer way of looking at things which come under their consideration from different portions of the County. It is especially Macetown and its requirements in the shape of roads which acts upon Queenstown members and their clique like a red rag does upon a mail bull, and in the excited circumvolution of their eloquence they sometimes deliver themselves of sentiments which should perhaps only be taken in a "Pickwickian" sense. But when their expressions get into print, and are discharged upon the world at large through the medium of the local thunderers, a gentle reminder to our Councillors to take care how they commit themselves is extremely *apropos*, though it may possibly be thrown away. Several Councillors, when the Macetown key-note was sounded at the last sitting, declared that they had heard enough of it lately, and would give Macetown votes no further countenance, but would transfer their patronage to the Skippers' reefs, because, forsooth, one party had invested more money in these reefs than had been spent on all the Macetown mines. This may be the Queenstown view of reefing, which is fully endorsed by their previous experience. At Macetown, however, the reverse is the case; the reefs there have yielded more in returns than they have absorbed, the County Council benefiting to the extent of nearly £400 in direct income by the export duty on gold during last season alone, to say nothing of the reefs affording remunerative employment at a fairly payable wage to about 100 men. Yet the County Council in its wisdom won't encourage this sort of thing. So much for local self-government.

I see by the lately-issued report of the Goldfields Committee that they have replied to the petition of "Daniel James Moore, practical geologist and gold explorer," otherwise known as "Oily Dan," to the effect that the committee have no recommendation to make thereon. This is rather discouraging news to any practical geologist and gold explorer, and none but really competent men will continue in the high-sounding occupation for the sole purpose of benefiting an ungrateful Government.

Much dissatisfaction has been expressed, amongst those concerned, at the unfavorable view taken by the school inspector, Mr Jougell, of the proposed establishment of a school at Arrow Junction. The residents in this locality have undertaken to build a school-house, and provide teacher's quarters, if the Board will appoint a teacher, but even this offer did not draw so much as a promise to take the matter into consideration from the inspector. As the Junction is some seven or eight miles distant from Arrowtown, and the road is none the best, the children from this locality can only attend the Arrow school during the summer months; such patchy education is next to useless, and disheartening to the parents. There are about 30 children old enough to attend school, and some representation to head-quarters should be made; perhaps Mr Finn when he goes up to Wellington may be able to enforce the claims to a school of this portion of his district.

Paragraphs about the abundance of labor at Macetown get at times into the papers, and it becomes the duty of the journalist to give the true state of matters. At the present time Macetown is the last place any unemployed should turn to to find work. The companies there are shortening hands, and the roads, upon which some 30 men were employed, are nearing completion, next week will probably see the end of the work. With the winter before our doors, it will hold hard enough to employ the men at present in the district, without any addition to their numbers.

Some of the prizes distributed at the Sydney Exhibition are finding their way Arrow-ward. Mr P. Butel was awarded third prize for flour; considering the short time afforded for preparation, this is very gratifying to the recipient, as well as to the district at large. Mr Gilmour received first degree of merit for oatmeal, which had already acquired a local name for excellence.

The vacancy about to be created by the departure of Dr Dickenson, the Arrow Hospital doctor, has already been provided for by the appointment of another medical man. Dr Dickenson states that his practice with the hospital salary is worth £1,000 a-year, so that beyond a doubt there is a legitimate opening for a doctor at the Arrow. The committee of the hospital are managing the affairs of the institution with much circumspection and success, keeping a balance on the right side of the ledger, and yet doing justice to the requirements of the institute.

## QUEENSTOWN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

April 19.

As stated in last week's letter, the waters of the law courts were in a surging state, angry and tempestuously tossed. The calm has not yet succeeded, for Judge Harvey was occupied up till Thursday evening, despite the striking out of two important cases and the adjournment of a jury case till next sittings. There are some noticeable points in them, which are of more than local interest. In the insolvency case of Bourdeau, an application for discharge, the certificate of the bankrupt was suspended for three months, upon the grounds that he had sold sheep to one Forbes to whom he owed £50, and had allowed that amount of the purchase money. The sale took place a fortnight before filing. The insolvent said that having lost his run he was forced to sell the sheep, and could find no other purchaser. But the Judge was firm and determined. In the case of H. Wilkinson, late of Arrowtown, a singularly hard case came before the Court. The insolvent explained that he had filed in October, and detailed how he had been led into losses involving cash expenditures to the amount of nearly £1000 in purchasing a hotel at Kingston. The way he was "had" was fully described by the debtor. He went to Kingston to see the hotel, and found the house full of boarders employed in building the Mountaineer steamer, all spending their money freely. After he had paid a hundred pounds to close the bargain he found out that he had been caught by a false bait—that each of these boarders had been given a pound note to spend while he was there. As soon as the Mountaineer was finished, the takings, which had varied from £12 to £14 per week, fell to £2 and £3—sometimes less. The debtor distinctly repeated this latter statement, and that he had reluctantly completed the purchase. His certificate was suspended for a month upon the grounds that he had paid by goods two accounts to two Queenstown creditors in full. Insolvent pleaded that he had no idea then (a fortnight before filing) that he would have to go through; that he had paid up to the last, and would have treated any other creditor in a similar manner. His Honor did not believe in such a line of conduct, but, owing to the long time the case had been proceeding, he would be more lenient than in Bourdeau's case. A number of debtors got orders of discharge after various demurs. One was a laborer earning £2 a week and board and who had got into debt with about 20 creditors to the extent of £100. Specious promises and representations were at the bottom, but none of them amounted to obtaining goods under false pretences. In the celebrated clock case no judgment has been given, Mr Stratford not having yet arrived at any decision. Your report last week is inaccurate in one respect. You omitted the portion which refers to the manner in which Mr Turton paid his quota; it affects the case.

His Honor ruled that in the case of accounts in re Howarth's estate any action against the trustees must be instituted in the Supreme Court. Howarth stated in his evidence that Mr Stout had advised the present action, but there was also one in the Supreme Court against the trustees for maladministration throughout. The case stands adjourned for two months. It is likely to become a rather important case, for Howarth, though now a bankrupt a second time, refuses to give up the deferred payment blocks of land, and the law purposely does not enforce the transfer of this class of property from any holder of such leases. The trustees are in this fix: they have sold the land, received payment, expended the money, and can give no title. Altogether, it must be confessed, we are not a very peaceful community, and the battles in Court are conducted with some asperity, as "no love is lost" between the two luminaries. People go to the Court very frequently to hear, enjoy (?) and laugh over the retorts "courtious" between these professional sparrers of the legal ring.

The Acclimatisation Society held its annual meeting at the County Council Chambers on Thursday evening. With the grant of £100 from the County Council, the Society is pretty well off for funds. Having no hares, pheasants or partridges, the license fee in this district will be only 30s, as against £2 in other parts of the Provincial Districts of Otago and Southland. That license, however, extends over the whole of both districts. The report is too long to be copied into this letter. It refers to the purchase made of pheasants (nine), which have been liberated at Precipice Point, about 12 miles from the Head of the Lake—a very suitable locality. It details the efforts made to obtain hares, and the meeting authorised the purchase of 10 couples from the Canterbury gardens at a cost of £15; it recommended the further fencing and improvement of the Acclimatisation Reserve, and this was referred to a sub-committee to deal with; it also recommended that the breeding of trout should be continued, and the ova distributed outside as well as in the district; the small birds, including linnets, larks, hedge-sparrows, etc., were reported to be doing well; the appearance of the common house-sparrow was noted. The gratifying statement is also made of the success of the white fish experiment. These latter, it may be remembered, were placed, boxes and all, in the Lake, so that the hatching-out, if ever, might take place in colder water than was obtainable in the trout-hatching ponds. The result has proved the wisdom of this course of action. The fish seen are

those obtained from the 350,000 placed in the Frankton arm of the Lake. Nothing has yet been seen of those put in the Lake opposite the Twelve-mile or Fews Creek. It may be recollected that the ova arrived in a hatching-out state during intensely warm weather, and that it was not received until four days after the Canterbury contribution had been put into the trout stream there. Everything was against the experiment, but the success of it has gladdened all, and will probably induce the Government to repeat the experiment for the benefit of other places. All the late officers and the retiring committee were re-elected, thus paying a high tribute to their exertions, and an honorarium of £10 was passed to the honorary secretary for services rendered.

The Railway Commission were strongly advised here to proceed all the way to the Wanaka, and they were informed of the nature of the land in the direction of the Cattle Flat. It is very disappointing that they ignored this advice. The Commission stated that they intended doing what they have done, and were urged to go further if they desired to see the best part of the country. They were told they might as well remain in Cromwell if they carried out their original intentions only, and long before this they have no doubt arrived at a similar conclusion.

The sale of the Town Hall to the County Council is a displeasing matter to many of the ratepayers. There are circumstances connected with the transaction that might involve trouble in making the same publicly known through the columns of the Press. A good deal has been publicly stated in the Arrow paper, but the hidden influence that has been at work is not generally known.

## WAKATIPU QUARTZ-MINING.

[BY OUR QUEENSTOWN CORRESPONDENT.]

In referring again to the Macetown reefs it is chiefly for the purpose of pointing out that the results of the several crushings bear out the assertions that have been made in these letters that they are neither so easily worked or so rich as sanguine holders of scrip would have the public to believe. It has never been stated by your correspondent that the Macetown reefs are not payable or that in this quarter a good field for operations does not exist. Very recently all eyes were turned to the Maryborough crushing that was to redeem the falling off of the expected returns from the Gladstone. A correspondent's letter appeared during the crushing stating that a magnificent return was expected, as the plates had to be cleaned several times during the reducing process. What was the result? 54ozs (but let us say 64ozs) out of 112 tons of stone, or a little over half an ounce to the ton! And then we hear the stereotyped excuse for the disappointing yield that a good deal of "mullock" or stone first obtained was crushed. Two questions present themselves: First, Why be so fond of crushing "mullock" when it is known it won't pay? Second, Were the early reports of rich stone being obtained true or not? The Arrow Observer says "this return cannot be regarded as an index to the value of the mine, as the stone crushed is just what has come to hand in opening out." It is hard to say what version is correct. It is a well-known fact that rich stone from the Maryborough claim was exhibited, and that glowing prospects were so temptingly held out that many shares were purchased by Wellington residents, including the Agent-General. Dunedin men also invested in the mine, and both have backed up their "specs." by contributing to the working of the mine and providing capital for machinery. The result must be disappointing to these investors, especially when they are informed that the result is so indifferent because it was crushed from the stone, upon the appearance of which they made their investments, and built their hopes thereupon. This mountain has been in labor for two years or more, and it is less than a small mouse that has been brought forth. It is a very time one indeed; yet with good management and sounder judgment this claim should pay well. It may have been well managed or not—opinions differ on the spot,—but that is not the point; it cannot account for the unexpected poor crushing. Some 1,500 tons of quartz have been crushed, comparatively, recently from the Tipperary, Homeward Bound, Gladstone, and Maryborough claims, and the average yield from which is under an ounce. An ounce per ton all round has been the estimate formed of the returns from the mines generally in these letters, and that is a very payable result—considering that nearly everything taken out has been sent through the mill. With a little more care in "sorting stuff," crushing "mullock" by itself when the opportunity for doing so is favorable, the average returns can be increased with advantage to all interests, and, besides, it is always upon the cards to come across a vein of good if not extremely rich quartz, which would still have a tendency to further increase it. The crushing season is drawing to a close. The experiences obtained from it will be clearly seen in the future. Instead of unduly "cracking up" this and that company, we shall hear genuine returns; a better system of management; the display of sounder judgment, and then the Macetown reefs will take the position they are entitled to, and be with the public probably a favorite investment. They will then stand "upon their own bottom," and inspire that confidence and stability born of genuine works, instead of the fictitious, delusive values based upon specimen-showing, and rigging the scrip market.



## DUNEDIN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

April 15.

One of the principal items of intelligence during the past week which may be of especial interest in your neighborhood is the arrival of the redoubtable William Jackson Barry, ex-Mayor of Cromwell, Duke of Bathurst, author, lecturer, Tichborne agitator, and emigration agent. He promises your district a visit, when you will be able to see for yourself that he is in a high state of preservation, is as bumptious as ever, and "as full of heart and light of pocket" apparently as ever. From his own version he has created a wonderful impression at Home; had columns of the leading newspapers devoted to him; had his portrait published in the weeklies; had the honor of rubbing shoulders with the highest in the land, such as Dr Kenealy and the other Tichborne agitators; had an autograph letter from the Queen; had the honor of an invitation to the Lord Mayor's banquet, where he listened with delight to the great speech by the Earl of Beaconsfield, where he fared even more to his taste than at the bullock-roastings of yore, and where champagne flowed even more freely than at the Lowburn banquet, when the digger's wives, as his lecture used to have it, put it away "like soap-suds a-going down a sink;" and has had honors generally heaped upon him as thick as buttermilk. To use his own vernacular, he's "in the swim" this time, and no mistake; and it is only through a miracle that he was even spared to return to New Zealand, for he was only stopped from journeying across the Tay bridge on that fatal Sunday night by the providential fact that he fell on the top of his head from the top of an omnibus in Edinburgh, and lay insensible for six hours. He is willing enough, however, to believe that even had he been in the train "a-crossing of the Tay" his wonderful luck would have stood by him; he would have come out all correct somehow, if he had had to swim for it. He is never to be drowned, that's a certainty. Still he has not had such an escape since the episode with the mad boar in the spring-cart going through Kawarau Gorge. Truly he is a wonderful old Sinbad.

A divorce case has afforded the scandal-loving a treat; but the evidence has only been partly published in the newspapers here, and the growling thereat has been grievous. A warder in the gaol named Ferguson, a highly reputable person, was the petitioner; Mrs Ferguson was the respondent, and as co-respondent was joined a police sergeant named John Prendiville, who had his station in the Dunstan district three or four years ago. Ferguson was from home during the week, and Prendiville contracted an intimacy with the wife, going there for 10 o'clock supper nightly. The servant girl used to be present while Mrs Ferguson bade "good-night" to "John" in the properest of ways; but afterwards she used to hear conversations in Mrs Ferguson's sleeping apartment, and once she saw "John" leaving the house in the early morning. Once Ferguson while out with his wife in the street met Prendiville and asked him to go home with them; but the gallant sergeant refusing, the warder slapped him on the mouth and the "bobby" ran away. Again in the middle of the day going home on one occasion he found Prendiville "loafing around," and was proceeding to give him a very decided thrashing to the intense delight of all the female neighbors, who were crying out "duck him," &c., when his wife and servant-girl interfered and gave the interloper time once more to run away. He had already been upon his marrow-bones before the injured husband. Mr Ferguson at length separated from his wife and allowed her a sum for maintenance. After he had set the divorce case in action, he heard something that caused him to go early one morning to see his wife. Proceeding to her room, he was not altogether surprised to find meet him at the door Prendiville without even his unmentionables on, and Mrs Ferguson in bed. On this occasion the guilty pair tackled the husband, and a considerable "muss" ensued. But there was more than all this in the evidence of a single female—a Miss McClure. She with a female friend was passing Mrs Ferguson's one night and was invited in. Prendiville was introduced and then supper, and some drink. Will it be believed that this witness swore in Court that what followed was that Prendiville, Mrs Ferguson, and herself all slept in one bed the whole of that night! The Judge said it was the most extraordinary thing he had ever heard of, and asked the woman if she could give any reason for her conduct. She explained that having heard rumors about Mrs Ferguson, she was desirous of satisfying herself if these were true; and she was so far satisfied that she was able to swear to an act of adultery between the parties concerned in the divorce taking place during the night. Most women would have been sufficiently satisfied to know that Prendiville had admittance to the married woman's bedroom; but this young damsel was of a more inquiring turn of mind. One can only accept the explanation of counsel that the whole proceeding was a drunken bout; but it is worth while making public the fact that such an occurrence took place, for it shows to what a depth of degradation the parties had fallen. It is little wonder that the jury answered the issues in favor of the petitioner without hesitation after evidence of this kind.

The trial of Butler for the Cumberland-street murder is proceeding to-day. There was a great crush at the opening of the Court for seats, which have been at a premium all day. Amongst the audience I noticed three of our principal clergymen, so that interest in the case extends amongst all classes.

## PROVINCIAL AND COLONIAL.

The Sydney Exhibition will close on the 20th of the present month.

A woman was sold in a bar-room at Bullier, N.S.W., recently for 20s and four drinks.

The Victorian Irish Relief Fund closed on the 6th inst., the total subscriptions amounting to £28,000.

The Victorian Racing Club has adopted a resolution in favor of procuring the legalisation of the totalisator.

The notorious agitator, John M'Laren, formerly of Dunedin, has been sentenced at Melbourne to four years for house-breaking.

It is said that as a consequence of Colonel St. Hill's dismissal, disorganisation has ensued among the Tasmanian Volunteers.

A lad named Edward Houghton, aged 13, was killed last week by falling off a Dunedin tramcar while amusing himself, with a number of other boys, by jumping from one car to another. The poor boy received dreadful injuries.

On the 10th, the train from Mataura to Invercargill had the number of its passengers unexpectedly increased by a birth. A doctor was luckily "on board," and was of course only too happy to render his services on the occasion.

During a recent violent thunderstorm at Ashburton, five horses belonging to a farmer named Sweeney, at Seafield, were killed by lightning. One had a bit of grass in his mouth, indicating that death must have been instantaneous.

A painter named Fotherell, living at Mornington, attempted to commit suicide last week. About a quarter to five in the morning his wife was awakened by hearing a heavy fall on the floor, and on looking round she found that her husband had cut his throat. The man is likely to recover.

At a recent meeting of the Westland Waste Lands Board, an application was received from J. M'Farlane, Jackson's Bay, for a license to search for copper. It was decided to send two maps of the district to Mr M'Farlane, in order that the locality might be marked out as nearly as possible.

Previous to leaving for Victoria with his family, Mr Peter M'Kellar, who has long been closely identified with the progress of Tapanui, was entertained at a banquet, when Mrs M'Kellar was presented with a valuable necklet of gold and diamonds as a testimony of the esteem in which her husband is held in the district.

A glaring instance of inefficiency of the present bankruptcy system occurred lately in the case of a Mr Berry, of Wellington, who stated in the affidavit filed by him when he became bankrupt that he was indebted, in the sum of £1,100, to various bankrupt estates in which he had been trustee! What next!

In the report of a recent parish meeting at Kaiapoi, Canterbury, it was shown that the Rev. D. Hampden, the incumbent, had conducted 560 services during the year, taught Sunday school, and officiated as choir-master, and that for all these services he only received £57 10s during the year, there being now three quarters arrears of stipend due to him.

The Berry family have been receiving from the Victorian Treasury annual salaries as under:—Mr Graham Berry, £2,175; his father-in-law, £400; first son-in-law, £400; second do., £260; first son, £230; second do., £200—total, £3665. The third son—Graham Berry, jun., *aet.* 16—is in the Treasury on probation, training to receive a salary.

The Masonic body is taking steps to have a handsome marble monument erected on the grave of the late John Lazear, in the Hokitika cemetery. Drawings and prices of memorial stones have been received from Melbourne, and at an early meeting of the craft one of the most substantial and ornamental enclosures and monuments will most likely be selected, and will be speedily erected.

One who was well-known in the Cromwell district a year or two back is thus referred to in a recent number of the *Grey River Argus*:—By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr E. A. Drury announces that he is prepared to conduct cases in the Warden's courts throughout the Grey District and Kumara. Mr Drury has had considerable experience as a mining advocate both in the Grey Valley and Otago, and is reported to have a thorough knowledge of mining law, and was very successful when practising in the Grey Valley.

The compulsory clauses of the Education Act were brought into operation in Dunedin on Wednesday last, and are to be rigorously enforced. Clause 89 of the Act provides that "subject to the provisions of this Act the parent or guardian of every child not less than seven nor more than thirteen years of age shall, in case such child lives within the distance of two miles, measured according to the nearest road, from a public school within a school district, send such child to school for at least one half of the period in each year during which the school is usually open."

A telegram has been received in Dunedin announcing the loss of the ship Calypso, which was run down off Margate. All hands were saved. The Calypso was commanded by Captain Hird, and left Port Chalmers for London on January 19th. Her cargo consisted of 4376 bales of wool, and sundries, of a total value of £87,896. She was owned by Captain Leslie and others, and was fully insured, the Colonial offices affected being:—Standard, £3000; Union, £3000; Victoria, £5000; South British, £4000; Colonial, £2000; National, £2000; Batavia, £5000; Marine, £16,000; United £112; Globe, £2000.

## PRESENTATION TO MR B. HALLENSTEIN.

The employees of the New Zealand Clothing Factory met in the Dunedin factory work-room just before closing the establishment last Wednesday evening, for the purpose of presenting Mr B. Hallenstein with a testimonial before his departure for Europe on Thursday next.

Mr J. F. Anderson, manager of the factory, in making the presentation, explained that it was intended to hand Mr Hallenstein a tea and coffee service. These, however, were being manufactured in England, and would be given to Mr Hallenstein on his arrival. He then read the following address:—

Bendix Hallenstein, Esq.  
Dear Sir,—We, the employees of Hallenstein Bros. and Co. in New Zealand, cannot allow you to depart from our midst without expressing the esteem and regard in which we have always held you, and at the same time beg your acceptance of this souvenir, accompanied by the more solid proof of our sincerity in the form of a silver salver and service, which we hope you and your beloved family may live long to use and enjoy. Wishing you a safe passage and speedy return, we have the honor to remain yours faithfully, on behalf of the employees,—

H. E. Hart, manager counting-house; J. F. Anderson, manager factory; E. Mears, managing warehouse; S. H. Lewis, inspector of branches; F. Laurensen, Dunedin; and fourteen managers of branch establishments throughout the colony.

Mr Hallenstein, in reply, said: Mr Anderson, ladies and gentlemen, I feel very much obliged to you for the kind wishes you have expressed through Mr Anderson, both towards myself and my family; and I thank you also for your liberality in desiring to present me with so handsome a gift as is represented by this photograph. But it is altogether too luxurious at a time like this, when it is necessary for everyone to economise; when our firm, along with so many other firms, have suffered through depression, and have had to reduce their hands, and have been obliged, reluctantly, to make reductions in various ways. I feel that to accept your gift would not give me that pleasure which I am sure it is intended by you to give me. Believe me, therefore, when I wish you to change this gift to some other form, I do so because it will be more acceptable both to myself and my family. In a large establishment such as ours, occasion arises from time to time where a helping hand is wanted, and although at the present time none of you are wanting, it is necessary to have some means of assisting when the occasion arises. I have long had it in my thoughts to see established a fund for the purpose of assisting those of the employees who may unfortunately require it. When, therefore, a few days ago I heard that you had collected a large sum, with which to buy a costly present, the thought struck me that it would be far more gratifying to me if you were to allow me to found with this money the nucleus of a fund such as I propose. I have spoken on this subject to my partner, Mr Isaacs, and he approves of my action, and furthermore has agreed for the firm to supplement this fund with the sum of 50 sovs. I would propose that this sum should be vested in trustees, say, myself, and the manager of the factory, Mr Anderson, and the firm would allow interest for the amount, which would stand to the credit of this fund, which I am sure from time to time would be added to, both by the employees and the firm. I am sure it will be more gratifying to you, and to me, to be allowed on this day to found a fund which may hereafter prove of benefit to some one or other of our number. I may say that as this present also concerns my family, I have spoken on the subject at home, and I can give you the assurance both of my wife and my children that the course I propose would be far more acceptable to them than any present of silver or gold.—(Applause.) It will, however, give me great pleasure to accept that handsome tablet, which I shall cherish as an assurance of the regard in which you hold me. And now, in bidding you good-bye, allow me to thank you all—those who are present here, and those who are absent—for the good feeling which has always existed between us, and for the interest which all have taken in the firm and our establishments. I trust, and I am sure, that you will continue to work together amicably during my absence, and bear and forbear with one another, so that Mr Isaacs' task in steering the ship will not be more difficult than it must of necessity be. From what I have seen of those gentlemen with whom I have come in contact, I know they will do all in their power to lighten his burden. Ladies and gentlemen, I will not now detain you longer. I bid you all farewell, and may God spare us all to meet again.—(Loud applause.)

Mr Anderson then took the voice of those present as to whether they were willing that the money should be disposed of in the manner suggested by Mr Hallenstein, which course was unanimously approved of. Three ringing cheers were given for Mr Hallenstein and family before separating.—*Daily Times*, April 14.

*Holloway's Pills.*—Epidemic Diseases.—The alarming increase of death from cholera and diarrhoea, should be a warning to everyone to subvert at once any irregularity tending towards disease. Holloway's Pills should now be in every household to rectify all impure states of the blood, to remedy weakness, and to overcome impaired general health. Nothing can be simpler than the instructions for taking this corrective medicine, nothing more efficient than its cleansing powers, nothing more harmless than its vegetable ingredients. Holloway's is the best physic during the summer season, when decaying fruits and unwholesome vegetables are frequently deranging the bowels, and daily exposing thousands, through their negligence in permitting disordered action, to the dangers of diarrhoea, dysentery, and cholera.

He said her hair was dyed, and, when she indignantly exclaimed "Tis false!" he said he presumed so.

Observing little brother's remark before a room full of company: "I know what made that red mark on Mary's nose. It was the rim of John Parker's hat." And there are girls who believe that little brothers never go to heaven.

## Zulu Account of the Death of the Prince Imperial.

Major-General Clifford, V.C., C.B., &c., has published for general information the following account of the death of the Prince Imperial:—

"With the approval of his Excellency General Sir Garnet Wolseley, K.C.B., G.C.M.G., I sent a party of the Natal Zulus, in October last, to the spot where the Prince lost his life, to recover if possible, any property belonging to him, and to obtain full particulars of the attack made on the Prince and his party. The party of Natal Zulus sent by me were selected for me by Bishop Colenso, and the headman, Magma Magwaza, has been for years in the service of the Bishop. His statement is as follows:—'Account of the death of the Prince Imperial obtained in Zululand by Magma Magwaza from Umnukwa, an Innakes (king's servant or official), who was one of the attacking party, and himself took away the Prince's sword.' Umnukwa says:—'We were watching as scouts, though not sent expressly by the King's orders, and were seated on a little hill, when we saw the white men coming late in the afternoon. There was a river there, the Ijojosi, and several small gullies at the place where we killed him. We went into a gully, unseen by them, and crept along it, being in number about 40 or 50. When we got near to them we fired, without their seeing us, just as they were about to mount their horses. We fired many shots, but they all missed. Four white men had already mounted, and these escaped, but the other three and a dressed native had not yet mounted. The Prince was in the act of mounting when the horse threw him, being frightened at the noise of our guns. When the horse had thrown him it ran away with his gun, which fell out some way off. When he had fallen on the ground he drew a revolver and fired twice, but missed each time. Xabauza, one of ours, flung an assegai at him as he sat on the ground, and struck him on the breast. Then Gwabukana came out and stabbed him, and the son of Maganza also, and others. He never made the least attempt to run away. We killed the other three also with assegais, including the dressed native. We did not kill any with the gun. Then I took up from the ground the Prince's sword, which had been left by our people, who had been plundering his articles of dress.' When Infunzi and Ukisimane came back and brought to Cetewayo, in the evening, the word of Gebuza (Mr F. E. Colenso, Bishop Colenso's son) about sending on the sword, Umnukwa was at hand, and the King obtained the sword at once from him, and sent it down next morning by Infunzi and Ukisimane; but he was afraid to say that the son of Sobantu (the Bishop) had advised him to send it, lest the English authorities should be angry.—I am, Sir, yours very truly, H. H. CLIFFORD, Major-General."

## TO THE PUBLIC OF CROMWELL AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS.

MICHAEL DALEY,  
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

Begs to inform the Inhabitants of Cromwell and Surrounding Districts that he has PURCHASED the STOCK-IN-TRADE of the late W. Taylor, and hopes for a continuance of the same liberal patronage enjoyed by the late firm.

All Orders and Repairs carefully and punctually attended to.

Note the Address—

MELMORE TERRACE, CROMWELL  
(Opposite Talboys' London House, Drapery Establishment).

IRON PIPING! IRON PIPING!!  
CANVAS AND WOODEN FLUMING SUPERSEDED!

GEORGE PRESCOTT,  
S. T. BATHANS,

Begs to intimate to Proprietors and Mine Managers that he is now Manufacturing

## IRON PIPING

(SUITABLE FOR SLICING AND OTHER PURPOSES)

At a cost which will compare favorably with Dunedin prices, while his practical knowledge of Miners' requirements enables him to furnish a more suitable article than that imported.

Pipes made any length convenient for packing, and sent to any part of the country according to agreement.

G. P. would wish to draw the attention of Proprietors and Managers of Hydraulic-worked Mines to the utility and economy of the WATER DIRECTOR with the Ball and Socket Joint, which can be attached to the Iron Piping, thus altogether dispensing with canvas hose; and, with full pressure on, a child of ten years can move it any direction.

Note the Address—

GEORGE PRESCOTT,  
S. T. BATHANS.

## IMPORTANT TO FLOCK-MASTERS!!

## COOPER'S SHEEP DIPPING POWDER

IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.

It dissolves in Cold Water, and should be used in preference to any other Dip

FOR TICKS, LICE, SCAB,  
AND FOR ALL OTHER SHEEP-DIPPING PURPOSES.

This Dip has been in use upwards of 30 years, and has never been equalled by any other; it is of uniform strength, requires no boiling or hot water, does not stain the wool, and is equally good as a Summer and Winter Dip. It is especially recommended as a certain cure for Scab, and is thoroughly adapted to all the requirements of Colonial Sheep-owners.

Testimonial from JAMES ALEXANDER, Esq., WANGANUI, New Zealand.  
To Mr W. COOPER, M.R.O.V.

January 23rd, 1878.  
"Four years ago a merchant in Wanganui, New Zealand, had eight cases of your Sheep Dipping Powder, which he asked me to buy. Not having used it before, I hesitated to try it on a large scale, so I took a few packets, and dissolved them according to your directions, and filled my Dipping Bath, which is about 5 ft deep. I then selected some old ewes for the experiment, caring but little whether I killed them or not. I made them jump into the bath, and those that did not go over the head in the liquid were pushed under by a man with a stick. I allowed them to remain in the dip about the time you prescribe, and then let them walk out, which, by the construction of our bath, they were enabled to do. They stood on the dripping board until dry, and were then turned out to grass, and not one of them was injured in the least. This experiment proved to me that your Dipping Powder could be used with safety on a large scale, so I purchased the eight cases of Powder already referred to, and dipped my whole flock, numbering 10,000 sheep, in the same way, and did not lose one. I dipped for Lice, which had been very bad in my flock for years; and I have now got entirely clear of them through the use of your Powder. I still dip every year, as I think your preparation fosters the growth of Wool. I have not seen your Dip tried for Scab, but have been told by my neighbors that it is as good for Scab as it is for Lice."

"After the effectual cure of my flock, the demand for your Powder became great, and orders were sent to Melbourne and other places where it could be got, and the merchant before spoken of got shipments from England, as you must be quite aware."

"I have dipped over 50,000 sheep with it, and never lost but one, and that one was seen licking its flanks just after it left the bath. I have no difficulty in dipping 1000 to 1200 in the day of eight hours with three men. I consider that with ordinary care your Dipping Powder is as safe on a large scale in the Colonies as it is with the small flocks in England. The chief point to mind is that the sheep are quite dry before they are turned out to grass."

PREPARED ONLY BY

WILLIAM COOPER,

Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons,

CHEMICAL WORKS, BERKHAMSTED, ENGLAND.

Sold in Packets (with plain directions) sufficient on an average for Twenty Sheep.

AGENTS IN NEW ZEALAND:

Messrs FELTON, GRIMWADE & CO., Wellington.  
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Messrs DRUMMOND & ALEXANDER, Wanganui.  
Messrs BARRAUD & SON, Chemists, Wellington.

COOPER'S PAMPHLET ON

SCAB IN SHEEP, AND HOW TO CURE IT.

May be had post free from any of the above-named Agents.



## COACH TO LAKE WANAKA.

KIDD'S MAIL COACH

Leaves Goodger's Hotel, Cromwell,

FOR LAKE WANAKA

Every

WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY

Morning, at 7 o'clock, returning the following day.

Booking Office for Passengers and Parcels:

GOODGER'S HOTEL, CROMWELL.

## COBB &amp; CO'S

TELEGRAPH LINE OF ROYAL  
MAIL COACHES

Leave Cromwell for Dunedin every MONDAY,  
WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY at the usual hour; and  
leave Cromwell for Queenstown every TUES-  
DAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

Dunedin Booking Office for Parcels:

PARCEL BOOKING OFFICE,  
Railway Department, Dunedin.

H. CRAIG &amp; Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

Head Office: Peel-street, Lawrence.

## GEORGE MATTHEWS,

NURSERYMAN &amp; SEEDSMAN,

DUNEDIN,

HAS ON SALE—

Purple top Yellow Turnip Seeds  
Green top do do  
Swedish Turnip Seeds  
Field Carrot Seeds  
Mangold Wurtzel Seeds  
Clover Seeds, Grass Seeds  
Also,  
Garden Seeds of all sorts  
Lawn Grass Seeds, &c., &c.

Catalogues and Special Lists on application.

Agency at Cromwell:

ARGUS SEED WAREHOUSE.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the *Civil Service Gazette*.

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold only in packets or tins, labelled:—

JAMES EPPS &amp; CO.,

HOMCEPATHIC MEDICINES.

LONDON.

## Miscellaneous.

## DUNSTAN BREWERY.

COLONIAL WINE AND CORDIAL

MANUFACTORY,

MONTE CRISTO, CLYDE.

J. D. FERAUD

Takes the present opportunity of informing the residents of the Northern Goldfields and the general public that his factory being replete with every convenience, he is now turning out an article not to be equalled. Mr Feraud has succeeded in producing

AROMATIC TONIC BITTER WINES,

which are not only agreeable beverages, but also have excellent medicinal qualities. The following is Professor Black's report:—

"University, Dunedin, Otago, N.Z.

"Laboratory.

"Class—Beverages.

"November 5, 1875.

"I have examined for Mr J. D. Feraud, of Monte Cristo, Clyde, Otago, two samples of Aromatic Tonic Bitters, with the following result:—No. 827 is a sherry colored, and No. 828 is a port wine red colored liquid; they are both perfectly transparent, showing the purity of the water and other substances employed in their manufacture.

"These two beverages have a slight acid chemical reaction, and possess an agreeable cool bitter taste, blended with a sensation of sweetness, arising from the saccharine matter of the fruit of which they are the fermented extract.

"I have also examined the aromatic and other flavoring substances used by Mr Feraud in their manufacture, and from the proportions in which they are blended with the fruit wine, they must be pronounced perfectly safe, and free from anything like deleterious properties.

"I consider these wines, therefore, an agreeable and perfectly safe beverage, and when diluted with three or four times their bulk of water, they will make a good cooling summer drink."

"JAMES G. BLACK,

"Provincial Analyst."

C O L O N I A L W I N E S,  
CORDIALS, AND SYRUPS,

Either in bulk or bottle.

Orders from any part of the Province punctually attended to.

J. D. FERAUD.

M E D I C A L H A L L,  
ARROWTOWN.

E. GRUBER,

FAMILY AND DISPENSING CHEMIST,

Vendor of Pure Drugs and Chemicals, Patent

Proprietary Medicines.

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Account and School

Books, &amp;c.

HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Agent for THE CROMWELL ARGUS.

## R O B E R T B O Y N E,

GENERAL STOREKEEPER AND

NEWS AGENT,

BALLARAT-STREET, QUEENSTOWN.

Agent for all the principal Home and Colonial  
Newspapers and Periodicals, which are  
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Books and Stationery of all kinds kept in stock.

Agent for THE CROMWELL ARGUS.

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## M E D I C A L H A L L, CLYDE

LOUIS HOTOP

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

SUNDERLAND-ST., CLYDE.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND NEWS  
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Importer of English, Foreign, and Colonial

Newspapers and Magazines.

## H O L L O W A Y ' S P I L L S .

Impurity of the Blood.—Enfeebled  
Existence.

This medicine embraces every attribute required in a general and domestic remedy; it overturns the foundation of disease laid by defective food and impure air. In obstruction or congestion of the liver, lungs, bowels, or any other organs, these Pills are especially serviceable and eminently successful. They should be kept in readiness in every family, being a medicine of incomparable utility for young persons, particularly to those of feeble constitutions.

Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Headache  
and Lowness of Spirits.

These Pills effect a truly wonderful change in debilitated constitutions, as they create a healthy appetite, correct indigestion, remove excess of bile, and overcome giddiness, headache, and palpitation of the heart.

Mothers and Daughters.

If there is one thing more than another for which these pills are famous it is their purifying properties, especially their power of cleansing the blood from all impurities, removing dangerous congestions, and renewing suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, these Pills never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about what is required.

Nervous Debility.

Persons who feel weak, low, and nervous, may rest assured some serious ailment is looming in the distance, against which instant action

should be taken. These renowned Pills present the ready means of exciting energetic action on the liver, liberating accumulated bile, and lifting at once a load from the spirits and expelling a poison from the body.

Indigestion, Stomach, and Liver Com-  
plaints.

Persons suffering from any disorders of the liver, stomach, or other organs of digestion, should have immediate recourse to these Pills, as there is no medicine known that acts on these particular complaints with such certain success.

Holloway's Pills are the best Remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Inflammation
Asthma	Jaundice
Bilious Complaints	Liver Complaints
Blotches on the Skin	Lumbago
Bowel Complaints	Piles
Colic	Rheumatism
Constipation of the Bowels	Retention of Urine
Consumption	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Debility	Sore Throats
Dropsy	Stone and Gravel
Dysentery	Secondary Symptoms
Erysipelas	Tic Doleureux
Female Irregularities	Tumours
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Fits	Veneral Affections
Gout	Worms of all kinds
Headache	Weakness, from whatever cause
Indigestion	&c. &c. &c.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine Medicines bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "Holloway's Pills and Ointment, London," engraved thereon.

On the label is the address, 533, Oxford street, London, where alone they are manufactured.

Beware of all Compounds styled

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

With a "New York" Label.

"Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime;  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time."

THE above is read with great interest by thousands of young men. It inspires them with HOPE; for, in the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail. Alas! say many, this is correct—is true with regard to the youth who has never abused his strength and to the man who has not been "passion's slave."

But to that youth, to that man—who has wasted his vigor, who has yielded himself up to the temporary sweet allurements of vice, who has given unbridled license to his passions—to him the above lines are but as a reproach. What HOPE can he have? What aspirations? What chance of leaving his footprints on the sands of time? For him, alas! there is nought but dark despair and self-reproach for a lost life.

For a man to leave his footprints on the sands of time he must be endowed with a strong brain and nervous power. He must possess a sound, vigorous, healthy mind in a healthy body—the power to conceive, the energy to execute! But look at our Australian youth! See the emaciated form, the vacant look, the listless hesitating manner, the nervous distrust, the senseless, almost idiotic expression. Note his demeanour and conversation, and then say, Is that a man to leave his footprints on the sands of time.

Do parents, medical men and educators of youth pay sufficient attention to this subject? Do they ever ascertain the cause of this decay; and having done so, do they (as a strict sense of duty demands) seek the skilled advice of the medical man, who has made this branch of his profession his particular speciality, whose life has been devoted to the treatment of these cases? Reader, what is your answer? Let each one answer for himself. Parents see their progeny fading gradually before their sight; see them become emaciated old young men, broken down in health, enfeebled, unfitted for the battle of life. Yet one word might save them, one sound and vigorous health-giving letter from a medical man, habituated to the treatment and continuous supervision of such cases, would, in most instances, succeed in warding off the impending doom of a miserable and gloomy future, and, by appropriate treatment, restore the enervated system to its natural vigor, and ensure a joyous and happy life.

Dr. L. L. SMITH, of Melbourne, has made the diseases of youth and those arising therefrom his peculiar study. His whole professional life has been especially devoted to the treatment of Nervous affections and the Diseases incidental to Married Life. His skill is available to all—no matter how many hundreds or thousands of miles distant. His system of correspondence by letter is now so well organized and known that comment would be superfluous (by this means many thousands of patients have been cured whom he has never seen and never known); and it is carried on with such judicious supervision that though he has been practising this branch of his profession for 26 years in these colonies, no single instance of accidental discovery has ever yet happened. When Medicines are required, these are forwarded in the same careful manner, without a possibility of the contents of the parcels being discovered. Plain and clear directions accompany these latter, and a cure is effected without even the physician knowing who is his patient.

To Men and Women with Broken-down Constitutions, the Nervous, the Debilitated and all suffering from any Disease whatever, Dr. L. L. SMITH'S plan of treatment commends itself, avoiding, as it does, the inconvenience and expense of a personal visit.

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# The Cromwell Argus.

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## FIVE HOURS UNDER WATER.

Gerster, and Kellogg, and Carey and Campanini, and Brignoli and a host of others have time and again enraptured their critical audiences with displays of their vocal powers, and the fair lasses and budding swains who have secretly and openly wished that they could sing as sweetly may be called legion. But down in the Southern portion of this city, near the Delaware river, there lives an unassuming German who has sung to audiences that no tenor or prima donna who ever appeared on the stage of the Academy of Music or any other opera house would ever dare to appear before. His name is Herman Wolters, and it was by the merest accident that his vocal powers were discovered. No criticisms of his vocal talents have ever appeared in public print, and even if one of the most uncomplimentary characters were spread broadcast throughout the land the audience which he sings to would not care a fig; they would never know that the criticism appeared, for they do not inhabit the earth nor the air. Mr. Wolters makes no pretensions to being a vocalist, but away down, eighty feet below the water, surrounded with the finny tribe, he sings his merry roundelays as cheerily as a shepherd watches his flocks on the mountain side.

Inceased in an air-tight armor that weighs over 200 pounds, the diver, having first made a rope secure to the side of the vessel or the dock, which ever it may be, lowers himself by sliding down the rope to the bed of the water which he is to explore. The sensation in going down, says Mr. Wolters, is very peculiar, causing a heavy roaring sound in the head. Not more than ten in a hundred are able to endure the strain on the drum of the ear, and if that organ is deranged in any way by reason of physical ailments, the compression of the atmosphere is likely to burst the ear-drum. The roaring sound is continued during the stay under the water.

"How far can you see when you are under water?" inquired the reporter. "Beyond twelve or fifteen feet deep a diver can see nothing. At twenty-five feet deep it is as dark as a dungeon. No, sir; if you were to put a twenty-dollar gold piece close to my nose I could not see it. We work altogether by the sense of feeling, crawling along on our knees. I can't tell you how it is: it seems to me a special gift, for I can do just as good a job of masonry down in the water, where all is black as midnight, as I can out of the water, where I can see. When the connecting bridge was built, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, there were five divers at work there. We had to go down and take a survey of the bottom of the river where the piers were to be built. There were two coffer dams constructed and let down to us, covering a circumference of three hundred and fifty feet. Then we had to spike plank to the dam in such places as it did not fit to the river bed so as to make it as tight as possible; then it had to be caulked and cemented with concrete cement. We were two years in all doing that job, and every stroke of it, as well as taking it up after the piers were built, was done by feeling. Edison, however, has invented an electric light, to be attached to the head of the armor, which, it is said, will reflect some three or four feet under water.

"Yes, sir, a diver takes his life in his hand every time he goes below," continued Mr. Wolters in response to a suggestion of the danger attending his submarine operations. "I have had several narrow escapes, the most miraculous one perhaps a little over a year ago, while I was working on Penrose Ferry bridge. I was working near the pier, and a few feet away from it was the stumps of piles that had been driven there, and subsequently broken off. A steamer having in tow a number of canal boats came along, passing near where I was working, and created a current which caused the pier to swing in, and caught my armor between the pier and the broken piling and snapped the air tube in two. I remained wedged in there for fully fifteen minutes, and managed to live on the air that was in the armor. At last the pier receded and I was pulled up. When I got my armor off I fainted. Another time a large quantity of mud fell on me, but I managed to dig my way out and escaped without injury. The most dangerous work is in going into vessels that have been sunk, especially in unloading cargoes, the danger being that something may fall on the air tube and shut off the air. The last job I did was in rescuing the two bodies that were drowned at Ship John's lighthouse off Sea Breeze. I had to feel my way down into the cabin and grope around until I found one body; then come up with that and go through

the same process again. You see, a man to be a diver must be a fair seaman, enough so to thoroughly understand a ship; and besides, he must be a good carpenter and mason, in order to know how to lay foundations for piers, and to do carpenter work under water. "There is this peculiarity about working under water, and that is, no matter how rough the water is above, it is always smooth below. The greatest trouble we experience is from rapid currents. A day's work for a diver is reckoned at five hours, and he used to get £50 per day, but the prices have come down with everything else; but I have my own terms and if I can't get them I can sit still," observed the diver; and he added, "any time you want to go down with me, let me know, and we'll take a trip together." —Philadelphia Record.

## BRET HARTE AT HOME.

Though Bret Harte is now resident at American Consul at Krefelt, his normal life was for years of an extremely nomadic character. Having dwelt in a new York hotel, he would suddenly leave it for a similar establishment at the seaside or in the country. Occasionally he might be found in a fashionable boarding house, near Madison square, or on Murray Hill; and when his friends had become accustomed to the locality, they discovered that he had taken a house to himself in a new quarter. Thence he moved to a family hotel, from which ere long it was found he had gone into the country to spend a few weeks at the home of a friend. As Mr. Harte's tastes are "locomotive," so are they also fastidious.

He desires fine surroundings, pictures, statuettes, objects of *verve*—and he has his room scrupulously arranged, with every chair in its exact position, and not the faintest speck of dust on carpet or furniture. In San Francisco, when he was editing the *Overland Monthly*, there was hired for him an apartment removed by some little distance from the office, in order that he might not be disturbed by the inevitable noise of a publishing establishment, nor interrupted by frequent intrusions. It was furnished according to his taste and at considerable expense, and was well known to the journalistic and literary circles of San Francisco as one of the most luxurious apartments in the city. Mr. Harte added from time to time various objects of interest which he picked up. It was here that he wrote many of those marvellous sketches of California life which have made his reputation on both sides of the Atlantic and stamped him as a genius of no ordinary rank. The room in Sacramento street should properly be called his home, as it met his requirements far better than any place he has since occupied. His private residence was at San Rafael, a short distance from San Francisco, and he occasionally did some of his work there, but not often. The babe in the house is not to him a well-spring of pleasure; he has never found the cry of the infant or the boisterous play of children an inspiration to his best thoughts.

Mr. Harte depends entirely upon his moods, and will only write when he feels an impulse to do so. He composes with the greatest care, and often tears up his manuscript when nearly completed, and begins anew. Hence it is that most of his work has the clearness and finish of a steel engraving, and the characters are outlined and drawn as sharply as a mountain-chain against a morning sky. Mr. Harte was born forty years ago in Albany, New York, where he passed his boyhood without any special promise of future genius. The discovery of gold in California was followed by a wave of emigration from all the states east of the Rocky Mountains, and Bret Harte was caught by this wave and carried to the new El Dorado. He tried his hand at mining, at school teaching, and other employments, but with no conspicuous success, and finally drifted to San Francisco.

Before leaving New York, he had worked as a printer, and accordingly sought employment in the office of the *Golden Era*, which was then a flourishing weekly, devoted to news, stories, humorous sketches, and other matters calculated to interest the Californian. While working at the printer's case he found time to write some sketches drawn from his experience of the mining regions, and with trembling hesitation he submitted one of them to the editor. This latter personage was a bluff, hearty, genial diamond-in-the-rough; he is now living at Flushing, near New York city, and one of his proudest boasts is that he conducted the paper that brought out Bret Harte and Mark Twain.—New York World.

## STORIES ABOUT VON MOLTKE.

Some time after the capitulation of Paris, Moltke went to Colmar, and meaning to stay there a few days, did not disdain to ask for a billeting-order. Mme. R., however, upon whom the Marshal was to have been quartered, would have nothing to say to him, and Moltke was fain to lodge and feed himself at a hotel, of course, at the lady's expense. He asked for four rooms on the first floor, invited people to breakfast and dinner, and treated them to champagne—in short, the Teuton hero lived like a fighting-cook. But at the end of three days the landlord, who hated him, quietly took leave to remind his Excellency that the term of the billeting order had now expired. Moltke replied with a dry cough and a demand for a small room on the second floor. During the remainder of his stay he dined friendless and champagneless at the table d'hôte.

Moltke is a good letter-writer as Mme. de Seigne, and he sent some particularly charming letters from the East to his sister, who had married an Englishman settled in Holstein, a Mr. Burt. Miss Mary Burt, daughter of Mr. Burt by a former marriage, was especially moved by them; his thirty-nine winters were not considered a fatal objection to union with a girl of sixteen summers.

"And their first love continued to the last."

It was the happiest of matches. She died in 1868, on Christmas eve, and it was a revelation to men to see how Moltke sorrowed. Often now he can be observed at his country seat, wending his way, in the grey of the evening, towards his wife's tomb—a plain marble monument on the summit of a little hill, crowned with cypress. Beneath the cross, carved on the little mausoleum, may be read this short motto: "Love is the fulfilling of the law."

Moltke has a fine property. It is situated in Silesia, between Schweidnitz and Reichenbach, and called, I think, Kreisan. There he is most thoroughly at home. Rising every morning at 5, he begins the day by lighting a little spirit lamp, as the first step toward getting himself a cup of coffee. After coffee, he takes a little turn in the grounds, rather for pleasure than business, which only begins at 7. Between 7 and 10, the Marshal likes to make a thorough inspection of his domain. He is a good practical farmer, and famous for his cabages, which have won several medals.

On one of these inspections he caught a groom smoking in the stables, and gave him a box on the ear, the force of which has been the theme of admiring comment by many a rural fireside ever since. But, as a rule, his subordinates speak kindly of him, and say he is a just and considerate master. Still, no one ever has a chance of forgetting the iron hand which is covered by the velvet glove.

At 10 the Marshal takes a kind of second breakfast, a basin of soup, or a glass of wine and a biscuit. By this time the letters and papers have arrived, and Moltke works till noon, Sundays always excepted. On "the Sabbath" he goes to church, and reads "good books" during the better part of the day.

At noon, on a regular day, the Marshal takes a nap till dinner time, which central ceremony of every man's day takes place in the Moltke household at 2 o'clock. After dinner, a cigar and more chat. By and by a chat with friends, if any are staying with him, and perhaps a stroll. At 8 o'clock tea is served. On a fine summer evening the Marshal will take another turn after tea, but almost invariably goes to bed at 10 o'clock.

A war interferes much less with Moltke's habits than might be supposed. A friend met him in the streets of Berlin in July, 1870, and, after exchanging a few words, muttered something about not trespassing on the great man's time at such a crisis, and was about to withdraw, when Moltke retained him, saying in the quietest manner, "I have nothing to do." It was the simple truth. The work had been done long before.

He is not, however, much of a talker, this famous soldier, who can hold his tongue in ten languages. A funny newspaper correspondent asked him in that same July how things were going on. "Pretty well," he replied; "my crops have suffered a little from the rain; my potatoes were never finer." I will not add the superfluous statement that both "Our Own" and "Our Special" are pet dislikes of the Marshal, for I never yet knew a commander who doted on them.—London Truth, 11th September.

Several notable happy marriages have been made on two hours' courtship, but it is a pretty safe rule to know the girl at least three days and a picnic.

## STRAY LEAVES OF THE PAST.

BY WELDOG.

BUSHRANGERS INTERVIEWED.  
In stray leaves consecutive events in regular order cannot be expected. The next scene is far away from Sydney. Not a hundred miles from the Abercrombie was a small, cosy, wayside inn, in the neighbourhood of almost inaccessible mountains, similar to the now celebrated Strathbogie Ranges, and equally a favourite retreat for bushrangers. At a late hour one afternoon I rode up to this inn; but no sooner had I alighted than the landlord came towards me with a great show of mystery, with finger pointed towards the house in a warning manner, and uttering the ominous monosyllable "Hush!" Being in no humor to stand nonsense after a hard day's riding, I proceeded at once to make enquiries regarding the proper entertainment of myself and poor fatigued horse for the night. After a lot of mysterious ahems and gesticulatory whispers, my occult host ultimately recovered his senses sufficiently to explain the matter. He took off his hat and exhibited a bullet-hole right through, near the crown. "Wasn't that, sir, a close shave?" was his first lucid query. "Yes," I replied; "if it had been on your head at the time that shot was fired, but you might have got less costly targets for your shooting than a good new hat like that." "By —, but it was, sir," was his emphatic reply. He then related the particulars. It appeared that he had been returning that afternoon from a distant visit, when he saw three horsemen following him. Suspecting they were the notorious Cavanagh and Co. he galloped off at full speed. His suspicions were correct. Cavanagh hailed him to stop, but this only urged him to increase his speed. After the third hail, a bullet came whizzing through his hat. He stopped then. The worthy trio came up, and Cavanagh gave my worthy host the gratifying intelligence that the next bullet would have been three inches lower, if he had not stopped. "You fool!" added the bushranger, "you might have known we meant you no harm. I had half a mind to send that bit of lead through your head, instead of the hat; but that was enough, I think, to make you stop at my first call the next time I hail you." "Now," said Boniface, "these three are in the house, and if you remain here, they may rob you, and get me into trouble." Being not wholly a stranger to Messrs. Cavanagh and Co., as shown in a former communication, I did not appear so terrified at this information as my friendly host had anticipated. I had a good horse, however, and fearing the temptation to appropriation might become too strong for my quondam freebooting acquaintance, I determined to proceed a couple of miles farther, and bush it for the night; there being no other house for a long distance in that direction. This plan was thwarted by the appearance of the arch-bushranger himself on the scene. "Hallo, is that you, Mr. —?" calling me by name, was his first exclamation. "Yes," I replied, "but I did not expect to meet you here." "Oh!" said he, "we are here, there, and everywhere; but it would not do for us to be where we are expected to be; there we never are, and the bobbies know that much by this time. I have a good mind to swap horses; that's a fine beast of yours; beats mine by chalks. But, never mind, you are no tyrant, and treated me well at your head station. I'll see no one will injure you here to night, although that fool was trying to scare you with the yarn about that hole in his hat. He'll stop when I call him, ha! ha! ha!" The rascal had been listening, unseen, to our conversation, and made his appearance at the moment I was preparing to mount. I had to put on the best possible face—not a very difficult matter—knowing from common report that Cavanagh was always true to his word, whether the promise was that of protection or destruction. We passed the evening comfortably enough, Cavanagh taking good care that his companions should not render themselves unfit for "business" by over-indulgence in drink. He was very inquisitive in regard to the movements and whereabouts of the mounted troopers, and was not at all reticent on the subject of intended robberies and burning of stations marked down in the "Black List." He chaffingly assured me that he had a good mind to make me write an order for a couple of hundreds for my intended escape; but on my looking rather serious on the subject, he quickly reassured me by declaring that he was only joking. We retired for the night about ten o'clock; and when I got up next morning, about

seven, I was informed that Messieurs the Brigands had departed three hours previously, after paying their full scores. Shortly afterwards we heard of the fulfillment of Cavanagh's Black List engagement.—*Herald* (Melbourne)

## HOW HELLER MANAGED SECOND SIGHT.

Many persons have been amused and mystified by the late Robert Heller's second-sight performances. The trick consisted in taking a watch or other article from some person in the audience, which Heller would hold in his hand while a blindfolded confederate at a distance would describe everything about it very minutely, even to the name of the maker, the number of the watch, the number of jewels, etc. All this was very mystifying, and almost compelled a belief in clairvoyance or some magnetic power. But a former pupil and confederate of Heller's has explained the whole matter in the *Cincinnati Times*. It consisted of an ingenious alphabetical arrangement of short questions, the first letter of which represented an object or else another letter, so that by a series of questions the name of the object was spelled. In short, the questions constituted a system of telegraphic ciphers by which Heller could convey any information and dictate any answer he desired to his assistant. All that was necessary was a thorough mastery on both sides of the cipher and the key. It will be remembered that Heller used to close this exhibition by placing his confederate on a stool with his back to the audience, throwing a handkerchief over his head, and then have him describe objects without any questions at all. The assistant explains this part of the performance: "As soon as my back was turned to the audience, and a large silk handkerchief thrown over my head, the stool on which I was seated, containing a hollow leg, was placed directly over a hole in the stage. A rubber pipe was passed up which connected with a tin tube running underneath the stage to the back of the curtain. The assistant saw through a hole in the curtain all the articles which were held up, and conveyed the intelligence to me through the pipe. None but large articles, such as hats, umbrellas, sticks, etc., were taken, and as this always closed the second-sight part of the performance, it was clear to the mind of all that it wasn't done by questioning."

## THE NEW EDDYSTONE LIGHT-HOUSE.

The foundation stone of the New Eddystone lighthouse was successfully laid by his royal highness the Duke of Edinburgh. The formal commencement of the new structure, which is to supersede Smeaton's famous tower, was originally put down for the 21st of June, but the roughness of the sea on the day selected compelled the postponement. Smeaton's tower, which for 120 years has withstood the heaviest gales, proving the salvation of many a valuable ship and warning many a mariner off the fatal Eddystone reef, is, it may be said, as firm as ever. Indeed, it is a singular feather in Smeaton's cap, as an English paper has observed, that "the stability of his famous structure should have outlasted that of the rock on which it is based." The tower remains unshaken by the storms, but the house rock on which it stands shows signs of an enfeebled foundation consequent upon the incessant wear and beating of the ocean upon it. Therefore the corporation of Trinity house determined to erect a new and more commodious structure on the south rock, the largest of the reef, lying about 120 feet south of the present site. The new tower will be the fourth erected on the reefs in Plymouth sound. A Mr. Henry Winstanley completed a lighthouse there in 1700, and he was so confident of the firmness of his structure that he declared his wish to be in it during the fiercest storm that could blow. He had his wish and perished in it during a terrible storm on the 27th of November, 1706.

The new structure is thus described: The new house will be built to contain a light of more extensive radius and greater power. The old tower is seventy-two feet above the level of high water; the new one is designed to be 130 feet above the level of any spring tide, so that no matter what storm may rage the light will be in no danger of being eclipsed. It will have a range of 17½ miles, and is expected to overlap the electric light at the Lizard. Besides this, the tower will be considerably enlarged, giving nine rooms in place of the existing four, thus adding to the comforts and convenience of the keepers. Tenders were originally asked for the completion of the designs, but all of them were seemingly too high, for the Trinity boards are themselves executing the work, and expect to complete it at a cost of between £50,000 and £70,000 within the next four years. The direction of the undertaking is intrusted to Mr. J. Redmond and Mr. W. T. Douglass, whose father, Mr. J. N. Douglass, consulting engineer at Trinity house, prepared the designs. About three months have been spent in making the necessary preparations for laying down

the foundation. To do this, of course, the tides have to be observed, and these only permit two or three hours' work to be accomplished on any one day. Gangs of men were taken out in the steamship *Heracles*, originally built for service in erecting a lighthouse at San Serif, in Ceylon. These, as soon as the tide receded sufficiently, were landed on the rock, and by means of jumpers and the steam rock drill the rock was rapidly levelled down to the requisite condition. To enable the men to work more easily a massive dam was constructed around the rock, and every available moment was devoted to the excavation of the ledges for receiving the foundation courses. The form of the tower will be upon Smeaton's principle, and all the stones will be dovetailed, as in the old tower. As was the case pursued by Smeaton, so in the present instance. While he was preparing his foundation he was also bringing around from Portland, the stone for the super-structure, and this he worked into its proper form at a yard he established at Milbay, as being the most suitable locality. In the present instance a superior kind of granite was supplied. This was conveyed to a yard at Oreston, near Plymouth, where it is worked so as to fit block into block, and every portion will be erected and tested in this yard prior to its being conveyed out into the channel to its final destination.

## THE FUTURE OF THE BALLOON

Prof. King has been interviewed by a reporter on the *New York Express*, and the following is his view of the possibilities of the balloon:

"The balloon is condemned by many, and justly so, because there are those who claim for it impossibilities. It can only be used and valued for what it is worth to science. It will never be used as a carrier in the strict sense, because that is impracticable; but for scientific research it is the only means we have of studying the higher regions and learning about the upper currents—about the formation of rain and snow and the action of storms. It is the only thing by which we can reach the point in the heavens clear of the earth; and for these purposes it is invaluable. The day will never come when balloons will be made to navigate the air against the currents. That can only be done by flying machines having momentum, which a balloon is without. You cannot throw a tuft of cotton against the wind, for the reason that it has no resistance. The balloon's mission is scientific in several ways. You know, in case of war, it has been very useful in escaping from besieged cities, like Paris, for instance, and for military operations it is the only way you have of looking into the enemies' fortifications with impunity. It is also valuable for looking down into deep water. I had an offer made me once to float over Lake Erie and search for a steamer that had sunk in a storm. From the balloon you can look down to the bottom of very deep water, because you are away far enough to overcome the reflection of the sky. From my balloon here I can see the channels the boats take to Rockaway very clearly."

"I have not the least doubt that the air will be navigated by a flying-machine, but it will have to fly better than a bird flies, the same as a ship swims better than a fish; that is, the ship will carry a thousand passengers and a heavy cargo and go through the water very swiftly, while the fish has all it can do to take care of itself. The flying-machine will have wide, strong wings, and will be propelled by some great force—it may be nitro glycerine, it may be gunpowder, and it may be hydrogen and oxygen gas, or it may be something else that will give it momentum; but whatever it is, it will be light and compact, so that a handful of it, so to speak, will last a whole day. A base-ball travels when hit with a bat, and if there should be a fly on its surface, it would carry its passenger. You know how nicely a piece of card-board can be shied through the air. The flying-machine will operate on something like the same principle, but balloons will never be used for the purpose, being, as I said before, without momentum."

## SCIENTIFIC.

A New Haven gentleman claims that drawing all the blood from a wound inflicted by a rabid dog will surely prevent hydrophobia, as it prevents the virus from spreading through the system. This is on the same principle as sucking the wound, but a more thorough and safe way of doing the business.

The Japanese preserve fresh meat by placing the raw flesh in porcelain vessels, and pour on it boiling water, whereby the albumen on the surface is quickly coagulated and forms a protection against the further action of the water. Oil is then poured on the surface of the water so as to prevent the access of air and consequent putrefaction of the meat.

A French doctor has experimented on the influence of alcoholic drinks on fowls. He administered to them brandy and absinthe, and found one and all to take so kindly to unwonted stimulants that he was forced to limit each bird to a daily allowance. There was an extraordinary development of cock's crests, and general loss of flesh. The experi-

ments were continued until it appeared that two months' abstinence drinking sufficed to kill the strongest cock or hen, while the brandy drinkers lived four months and a half, and the wine bibbers held on for ten months before they died the drunkard's death.

## ANOTHER JUVENILE PRODIGY.

The last addition to the long list of juvenile prodigies, in respect to memory and mathematical accuracy, is reported from Maine. He is, says the *Bangor Commercial*, the son of a former postmaster of that place, and is now ten years of age. He is untaught, save in the art of reading, to which he appears to give more attention than wiser parents would allow. His strong point is memory. He recollects not only everything that he reads, but everything that he does, remembers on what day he did it, where he was at the time, and what were the circumstances that led him to do it. For instance, he will tell where he was on any day within the past two years, and what he was doing. Further, he remembers and can tell everything that his friends have done, providing he has seen them do it, and can tell on what date and on what day of the week they did it.

The first time his friends noticed his precocity was about a year ago, when they accidentally discovered that he was almost infallible on any date he had ever seen or heard. Walking in company with some relatives in a cemetery it was observed that he would look at a tombstone, read the date of the death recorded, and the exact age of the person buried there, then glance up and tell on what day of the week the dead person was born. This happened on several occasions, and but little attention was paid to it. Finally one of his relatives took pains to look into an old almanac covering some of the dates he had mentioned, and found that the day of the week had been given correctly in every instance. This caused them to ask him questions, when it was discovered that he could almost instantly tell the day of the week on which any date within the last 75 years fell.

In a series of tests made by the *Commercial* writer, the boy gave the day of the week corresponding to a large number of dates between 1812 and 1840, gave it correctly in every instance, and averaged five seconds for each test. The longest time required was eight seconds, the shortest three seconds. His habits are described as "peculiar."

He never plays with other boys, but is continually busy in reading. Oftentimes he takes an unabridged dictionary and studies it hour after hour, never seeming to consider it anything but a pleasure to do it. In fact he takes no comfort unless busying his brain about something. If there is anything he does not understand he keeps at it till he does understand it, and then it is next to impossible for him to forget it. One would naturally suppose that a child with such unusual powers would gradually fall and fade away, but, singular enough, he is constantly growing stronger and more healthy.

It is to be hoped that the last assertion is strictly true, and that the precocious youngster will not exhaust his brain power in infancy. The chances, however, are heavily against him. His name is Charles Fuller.

## BARNUM'S YELLOW-FEVER SCARE.

The only Barnum has left St. Louis, and by this time is sniffing the breezes of the White Mountains. His great pavilion, however, is here still, to which thousands and thousands are still turning. The lady riders circle and go; the tumblers tumble; the Traikene stallions charm; the elephants flop their ears; the kangaroo sits on his haunches, and the sea lion dips in his basin; the monkeys chatter and pull their tails over their heads; the lions roar; the Polar bear howls; the rhinoceros butts his head; the ostrich looks over in the cages of the badgers. But the electric light has vanished; the "centre-pole" has been knocked down; the spokesman has gone—Phineas has finished his course, packed his trunk, and is far away from here. Wednesday night, after the performance was over, he called Lawrence and Bailey, his agents, to him, and said, in his fatherly way: "Boys, you must get me out of this." They reasoned with him, but he was firm. "You can't bulldoze Phineas," he said. "I have been in the business too long. You might fool me on a curiosity, but not on this." He put his hand over his stomach.

"Take some medicine," said Bailey. "No, not now. I know what Phineas needs. I believe I am going to have it. Get me out of here, quick."

"Take the fresh air," said Lawrence. "No. Now, Fred, my boy, you listen to me. I have felt this coming on for three days. I tell you I don't want the air; the air is what's the matter. It's in the air, and it's in me. Fred, get a hack."

They couldn't hold him back. They called a carriage, and away they all rolled to the Luddell, were handed out, took the elevator and went to Mr. Barnum's private parlors. The great showman threw himself on an ottoman, and while he folded his hands across the front of his vest, he said:

"Bailey, where is that doctor of mine? He is never here when I want him. Fred, go down and pay my bill; have my trunk packed and get me a sleeping-car berth."

The silver bell was rung, the doctor came, and there was a general knocking down of chairs in the confusion. The doctor took the wrist of his patient, and counted the pulsations and was about to turn away when Mr. Barnum ran his tongue out and insisted on having that examined.

"You will be all right soon, Mr. Barnum," said the doctor. "It is only a touch of malaria."

"Malaria!" thundered Mr. Barnum, losing his patience. "Malaria. Oh, no, I'm no doctor, but that isn't malaria. I know I've got it. I knew if I came here I would get it. I told you so. I told you so."

"Get what?" asked the doctor.

"I've got the yellow fever. I know I have. Get me out of this quick."

They saw he meant it, and in a few hours after they had him on the train. As he parted with Fred, Lawrence he said:

"Fred, be a good boy, and if I die on the road I want you to kill the sea lion, Dlok, have old Phineas got up in good shape, and put me in Dick's cage. Haul me around, Fred, in the procession behind the calliope. Many's the boy and girl who'll worry their parents to buy tickets to see Barnum stuffed. The show must go on even after I am gone." The train pulled out, and they saw the great Barnum no more.—*St. Louis Globe*.

## A FORMIDABLE WAR SHIP.

It has for some time past been asserted without contradiction that a firm of ship-builders on the Clyde has received an order from the Russian Government for a monster ironclad, which is to be practically invulnerable, and the subject is attracting considerable interest in official circles. It is said that the vessel is to have an armoured deck in shape like the back of a tortoise, with sharp edges all round, on which an iron ram may expend its force only to its own injury, or, at most, cut through a mere fringe into one of numberless water-tight compartments. The surfaces above and below the water being of the same slope would offer no mark for an opponent's shot, which would glance off without doing the slightest injury, and only vertical fire, which is always unreliable, or battering from above at close quarters, which the monitor's own heavy guns might repel, could be used against such a foe. The old system of boarding might avail, but as the ship is to the 500 ft. in length by 100 ft. broad, she would probably carry a great number of men, and boarding might not be easy. The torpedo alone she would have to deal with, and against the torpedo she would have to take her chance with the rest. Her armament, according to conjecture, will consist of four or more 100 ton guns, mounted on the disappearing principle, together with appliances for projecting torpedoes; and it is intended to make her, for attack as well as defence, at least the equal of any other ship afloat. It is calculated that a vessel of such a build, though provided with 10,000 horse-power engines, cannot be of great speed, but this is regarded as of secondary consequence in a ship which is described as unassailable. The circular ironclad which the Russians already possess are regarded as failures because their perpendicular sides offer a ready target to the enemy, and Admiral Popo, who has designed the new cycloid, is understood to have adopted the idea propounded more than ten years since by a member of the firm to whom the execution of the work is now entrusted. The *Polyphemus*, now building for the British navy, will be somewhat similar in having a sloped deck of iron armour, but she will be small in comparison, and fight only with her ram and torpedoes, being unprovided with guns. In well-informed quarters the construction of the floating Malakoff is regarded as a serious fact, and proposals are being discussed for meeting the case and maintaining the pre-eminence of the British nation upon the seas. Such a ship would not only be very costly, but occupy a long time, perhaps several years, in building, and in the same time it is believed that ample means would be taken to prevent the possibility of this or any other individual marine prodigy obtaining undisputed domination and setting all the world at defiance. In appearance, except in her breadth of beam, it is thought that the proposed ship will much resemble any other, the tortoise-like back being covered by a temporary or hurricane deck, containing the officers' and men's cabins and other apartments, which would be abandoned when going into action, and might be all shot away without injury to the vital part of the vessel.

## AN EMPRESS'S LAST PARISIAN BONNET.

I have just seen and held in my hand the last Parisian bonnet which really was 'the fashion,' a crown, for it was worn by an Empress, who laid it down with her sceptre nearly ten years ago, and in those past years no recognised queen of fashion has risen in Paris. I knew the story and existence of this bonnet long ago, but had never seen it, and perhaps never should, as it would probably not have been brought from its hiding place to be shown to one of my sex, who are supposed not to understand the mysteries of ribbons, laces, and feathers, but I luckily happened in just as the exhibition was over to a group of ladies and the bunch of black was being returned to the band-box; one moment more and I would have been too late, but that moment saved me, and I was permitted to hold and examine, as all had had their turn before I arrived. I balanced the little thing on my fingers, substituting my hand for the lovely head which once adorned it, and turned it round and round. It was not much—a very small, black affair—just large enough to cover the back part of the head—a covering only becoming to a beautiful head when decoration was not necessary, but a matter of propriety. All the flowers had been taken out—the ladies had decided the bonnet had once possessed them—and nothing of colour remained except the silk tag of the maker, sewed in the inside.—*Mme. Virot, Paris*.

On the 4th of September, 1870, as is well known, the Empress Eugenie left the Tuilleries, only accompanied by Mme. Lebreton. They hailed a passing cab, and finally arrived at our compatriot's, Dr. T. W. Evans, who lives near the Bois de Boulogne. The doctor, who had a party of gentlemen to dinner, was rather astonished when the servant announced two ladies wished to see him; and more so when he learned who the ladies were. They threw themselves upon the doctor's protection, which he readily promised, and all the night was spent in making preparations for leaving Paris. I have often heard it said that the Empress need not have feared the people



in those days. Who can tell? They had been defeated and wished a sacrifice; we remember well how the mob mutilated and defaced all imperial architectural ornaments they could reach; and who knows what might have happened if the crowd had recognized their former idol in her flight? Before the sun was up on the 5th September the horses were harnessed to the doctor's landau and the journey commenced towards the coast. Before leaving, the fugitive adopted the disguise of an English woman, and the little bonnet in which she had fled from the palace was replaced by a large straw hat and black veil.

"Hide that somewhere," said the Empress, handing Dr. Evans the little bonnet; "hide it."

The doctor opened the library, drew out some books, put the 'last fashion' in a bunch behind them, crowded the books back in their place, and looked the library. The journey was made in safety to the coast, although it was long and tedious, and the Empress wept half her beauty away, and being short of pocket handkerchiefs dried her tears in her prayer book. Desauville was at last reached, and Madame Evans, who was stopping at the hotel, hid the fugitives in her rooms while the doctor found some conveyance across the channel. The doctor and Mrs. Evans ate their dinner in their private parlor on that day, and the waiters were astonished at the doctor's enormous appetite, as they had seen no one enter, and did not know two more were dining in the inner room. An English gentleman placed his yacht at the Empress's disposal, and not until the yacht was under sail the following morning did the ladies in the house discover that they had had so distinguished a lodger, and then they crowded into the apartment and kissed the bed—the wrong one. The doctor promises us some day a written history of this journey. If when written, it is half as interesting as when the doctor tells it, it will be very entertaining.

When England was reached a new bonnet was necessary, and who will wonder the Parisian could not (although in great mental trouble) resist the temptation to rearrange an English construction. And being for the time without a maid, the Empress Eugenie, who had made the fortune of Mme. Virot by wearing her hats, made the first bonnet she wore in England with her own hands. Eight months afterwards, the war and Commune over, Mrs. Evans came back to her home in Paris. She opened the library, took out the books, and pulled from behind them the little black bonnet she had shown here to-day.—*Paris Letter.*

## Miscellany.

The man who owns one diamond stud always wears it in the top stud-hole of his shirt-bosom, and tells his tailor "He never did like a low cut-vest."

Mrs. Hayes has such a cheerful, sunny disposition that a correspondent says: "One might talk with her forever and hear only pleasant things—she sees the bright side of everything."

"Mamma," suddenly asked a little girl, who had watched the cutting of a last season's dress of her mother's into a new one for herself, "what becomes of the old moons? Are they cut into stars?"

Where the picnic party hies from the heat of noonday skies, it disturbs the yellow-jackets who locate beneath the plants, and they sting all the sisters and the cousins and the aunts.

These are the days when the first sentimental spark fires the soul of the small boy, and with his heart in his mouth and trembling footsteps, he steals to the front door of his "best little girl's" pa, and pulling the bell, hurriedly hies himself around the corner, leaving a tissue-paper May basket and three cents' worth of gum drops on the knob as an earnest of his young but time-enduring love.

A little five-year-old could not quite understand why the stars did not shine one night while the rain was pouring down in torrents. She stood at the window pondering on the subject with as much gravity as Galileo when he looked at the swinging lamp in the Cathedral of Pisa, and with equal success, for all at once her countenance lighted up, and she said: "Mother, I know why the stars don't shine. God has pulled them up so high as to let the water come through the holes."

A poor hungry boy called at a certain minister's house and asked for a piece of bread. The preacher gave him an old, hard crust, and asked him if he knew the Lord's Prayer? "No, sir," was the reply. "Then," said the minister, "repeat after me: 'Our Father in heaven—'" "Is he my Father as well as yours?" interrupted his listener. "Yes," "Then," exclaimed the poor youth, "how could you give your poor brother this moldy crust of bread?"

A remarkable story is told of the late Captain Stone, of Mountville, who was buried at the beginning of this year. Thirty-five years ago he came from New Orleans to Mountville to make his home, and brought with him two seeds of a mahogany-like tree that flourished near his former home. These he planted, remarking to his family that he would have his coffin made from the tree. One of the seeds died, but the other flourished and grew. From a shoot it became a sapling, and finally, in course of thirty years, grew into a fine tree. About eighty months ago a severe wind storm passed over Mountville, and Captain Stone found his tree laid prostrate. He had it dried, sawn into lumber and sent to a Pittsburg firm. In a short time it was returned to him in the form of a beautiful coffin, and for four months it was preserved in his residence. As our readers well know, some time ago he contracted a sickness that culminated in his death, and his desire being fulfilled he was laid within the coffin he planted thirty-five years ago, and in which he has been laid away for ever.—*Wheeling Register.*

## Tales, Sketches, &c.

### MAY'S STRATAGEM.

BY LITTLE ELLIS.

"May, are you busy this morning?"  
"No, what do you want me to do?"  
"Nothing very serious, dear; but I have broken the clasp of my bracelet, and I want you to try to get it mended for me. Any jeweler would do it; but I must have it this evening to wear at Mrs. Dane's."

The speaker is my cousin Lili. She is trying on her hat before the looking-glass of our pleasant sitting-room. I am on my knees at the sideboard cupboard, putting away the butter and sugar and marmalade that we have been using for breakfast.

"All right," I reply gaily, sweeping the crumbs off the one small shelf into my lap. "Hurrah, Lili—here is a tin of oysters! Suppose we have them for breakfast to-morrow morning?"

"You'd better not suggest anything so extravagant to Aunt Mary," says Lili, laughing; "and that reminds me—when is she coming home?"

"This evening, I believe. Fanny is much better, and Auntie hopes to be able to leave by the four o'clock train."

"That means she will be here by six at latest. We'd better have some outlets for tea; don't you think so?"

"Yes; I'll see to them," I answer, looking the cupboard and rising with difficulty to my feet; "and if I have any time I will go to Piccadilly and get some American tomatoes."

"Good girl," says Lili tenderly. "And here is the bracelet. If you were to go to Leigh, he would tell you at once where to take it."

"I shall have no occasion to trouble Leigh," I reply, shaking my linen apron in the fender. I have seen a working-jeweler's shop not very far away, and I will take it there first."

Lili makes her books and music into one parcel, gathers her long black dress into its fastener, and kissing me affectionately hurries away. She is a dear little hard-working governess, also a fine musician, and between the two she earns a very comfortable livelihood. She shares a charming suite of apartments with a widowed aunt, who is very much attached to her, and who, in my opinion, is the very model of chaperons. Mrs. Leslie, or Aunt Mary, as we call her, has been away for some days visiting a sick friend in the country. Lili is engaged to be married to Charlie Dane, the son of a near neighbor of ours at home; and to-night he and Lili are going to a party given in their honor by the uncle who has brought Charlie up. I have been invited, too, but, alas, I have no costume gorgeous enough to appear in as Lili's friend, so I do not go.

Charlie is a handsome fellow, and is fast rising in his profession as an architect; but I do not like him, and Lili's devoted love for him has been a matter of astonishment to me. She is so pure and good and lovely; and if Charlie lives to be a hundred years old, he will never be worthy of her. However, Lili has chosen to marry him, and perhaps there is more good in him than I imagine.

Having tidied up our small parlor and watered the flowers, I array myself for taking Lili's bracelet to be mended; and after a few minutes' chat with our amiable landlady, in which I inform her of the time of my aunt's arrival, and what we shall want for tea, I let myself out into the warm spring sunlight, and saunter delightedly down the street.

Suddenly someone touches me lightly upon the shoulder, and a voice inquires breathlessly whether I am going. The hand and voice are Charlie's.

I tell him I am going on an errand for Lili, and bid him good-bye at least half a dozen times, while he coolly walks by my side.

"Don't be angry," trying to get into step with me; "I've nothing particular to do this morning, and I want to have a talk with you. I suppose I can go on Lili's errand, too?"

"No, you cannot," I reply crossly. "I do not want you with me."

"You never do, May; you avoid me as though I had the plague."

"I do nothing so flattering; I am perfectly indifferent about your movements generally, but this morning I prefer my own company to anybody else's."

"You won't let me accompany you?"

"No; I will not." I have come to a dead stop, but Charlie does not seem to notice it. "Let me accompany you this once, May, and I'll never bother you again."

"No; you shall not," I cry in a rage. "I don't want you, and I won't have you—there!"

"Indeed," answered Charlie. "But having made up my mind to keep with you, I don't see how you can prevent me."

"Don't you? Very well, then—I will show you; and, running up to the steps of a large house we had just passed, I violently ring the bell, and Charlie is left alone."

Leigh Morton, at whose house I have taken refuge, is my cousin. He is an artist, and very poor, but he is clever, and he works hard; so some day, if health and fortune do not forsake him, he may be rich and famous. It is many weeks since I have been in Leigh's studio, and he may not be at home. My heart beats so loudly that I think some one must hear its beating, while I wait for an answer to my summons. Then the door opens, I step into the cool, dark hall, and Leigh himself is coming down the grand though dilapidated stairway to meet me.

"Why, what a surprise!" he cries, with a genuine tone of welcome in his voice. "And all alone, too! Come into my room and let us have a quiet chat."

Leigh's room is large and bare; there are no rich draperies or old armour or antique cabinets to give an air of culture and mystery to the pictures he labours over so faithfully. He is no dilettante, painting for pastime, but

a man of intense thought and feeling, who has something to express by his art, and, in following after his highest ideal, he forgets at times the need for wealth and leisure to ensure him success for his mighty efforts.

Then, again, his health is very delicate, and he has no one to look after him and see that he does not kill himself by overwork and lack of the commonest comforts of life—no one indeed but the little Frenchman, M. Rolfe, who shares his studio, and engraves for a living the pictures of more successful men than his friend.

Mr. Rolfe comes forward and chatters to me in his funny broken English, and then I sit down by Leigh's easel, and tell him all about the bracelet. He examines it carefully, and carries it away for a few minutes, and returns with the welcome intelligence that he can get it mended for me by six o'clock.

"I will bring it along myself," he says kindly, "and pay my respects to Aunt Mary at the same time. And now tell me all about the country, May, and what it was like when you last saw it."

Leigh adores the country, and knows every inch of Glenthorn better than even I do; yet I describe the lanes and fields to him as though he had never seen them in his life, and answer all the questions about the people and the place until I think it is time to go.

"Come early, Leigh," I say at parting.

"Aunt Mary will be so glad to see you. Lili and Charlie are going to a party to-night, and we can have such a good talk; and I will play to you, if you like, all your favorite airs from 'Faust.'"

"Thanks, May; I will come—never fear."

My heart seems overflowing with joy as Leigh takes my hand upon the threshold of the room and escorts me down the stately stairs to open the hall door for me; and, with many injunctions to him to remember the bracelet and to come early, I pass out again into the brilliant light of the streets.

Having nothing particular to do, I decide to go home, get a basket, and invest in various luxuries from the American store.

"What a shame," I think to myself, "that Leigh should have to work so hard! How pale he looked, how thin he is, and how frightfully he stoops, while Charlie—"

But, with Charlie's name upon my lips, I run against Charlie himself at the corner of the street. He is anxiously examining the contents of a *bric-a-brac* shop window until I pass him, then he hurries after me.

"May, why are you so unreasonable?" he says determinedly. "I know you went into Morton's only to escape me; so I have waited for you. I have made up my mind to speak to you alone to-day, therefore you might as well listen quietly."

"I cannot hear a word you say," I shout, as a deafening railway van thunders along the street. "What do you want to talk to me about that you must see me alone?"

"Can you not guess?"

"No more than Adam," I reply, with forced hilarity. "But, if we are to talk, let us go into some quieter place—I can hardly hear my own voice in the hubbub."

"Shall I call a hansom and drive to the park?"

"Certainly not, when an omnibus will take us there in five minutes. But I cannot waste my time in the park to-day—I have to go into Piccadilly to get some things for Aunt Mary."

"All right," says Charlie firmly; "then we will go to Piccadilly; but the park will be delicious this morning. Never mind your errands for once, there's a dear girl. Come with me into the park now, just for ten minutes."

So we go into the park and walk away from the beaten track, over the green spring grass, in sight of the blue sky and freshly-leaved trees; and so soft and balmy is the gentle breeze that one might well imagine the great expanse of flickering greensward to be a hundred miles from the dust and noise and heat of the metropolis.

At last we seat ourselves under a fine old elm, and there I listen to Charlie's story. At first I am too much astonished to say anything: I sit quite still, my eyes fixed upon the dancing sunlight on the waters of the lake, while the carriages flash past like phantoms in a dream, and Charlie's words re-echo themselves dully in my brain. Then suddenly I seem to understand clearly what he is saying, what he means, and great terror and pain succeed the quietness.

He tells me that it is I, and not Lili, he loves—that, much as he admires and esteems his betrothed, he has lately lost his heart entirely to me—that he was really in love with Lili in the old days when they were children together, and that afterwards, when they were first engaged, he seemed to love her very much; but that was before he saw me; then I came to visit her, and he loved me from the first moment he saw me, and having struggled against his love for long enough, he had at last determined to make an effort to free himself and win me for his wife.

This is the substance of Charlie's communication—and I am bound to believe it is true, so earnestly and passionately does he speak; he declares that he will confess all to Lili and trust to her pride and generosity to release him from his engagement to her.

"You are mad," I cry at last, struggling to speak quietly and calmly—"simply mad. I do not love you, and wouldn't marry you were you free fifty thousand times! Is it to hear this stupid nonsense that you persuade me to come here with you to-day? I wish that I had never seen you, nor Lili either!"—confusing my meaning in my distress.

"How dare you talk so wickedly to me—Lili's friend—who has never done you harm in her life? If it were not for Lili, I would never speak to you again."

I turn away from Charlie, and beat my foot angrily upon the soft, spongy grass. The sunlight dances and shimmers through the leafy boughs under which we sit; a blackbird begins to utter one or two melodious notes from a small plantation just before us. Never, so far as I can trace, have I given Charlie the slightest ground for

believing that I would marry him if he were free; I would not marry him if he were the only man in the world. I should always have thoroughly disliked him had he not been Lili's lover. Lili loves him—indeed, trusts him, honors him; there must then be something good in him, or he could not have gained Lili's love so completely. This is only a temporary fit of lunacy. He has taken my hand, and I feel that he has put something on one of the fingers. It is a diamond ring; I see the sudden wonderful flashing of the stone's rays; and then Charlie pleads again, pale and trembling with excess of emotion.

"My darling, do not be angry with me for loving you better than life or honor. I cannot help it. It is my fate. Turn your face to me once more, and tell me that you love me a little. Ah, I know you would listen to me were it not for Lili! I know I could make you love me if you would but let me. My dearest, do not shake your head; I do not believe that you do not love me. And I will never give you up—never, never—I swear it, darling—while you remain free for me to love and win!"

I wrench my hand from Charlie, and the ring drops at his feet.

In my desperation a wild idea flashes into my mind, and I avail myself of it unhesitatingly.

"But I am not free," I gasp, hardly knowing what I was saying; "and if you were so this minute, it could make no difference to me, because I am already engaged."

Charlie steps back some paces, and looks at me critically.

"You are not speaking the truth, May. I don't believe a word of it."

I drop my head on the arm of the seat I am leaning over, and almost cry with anger and vexation. If I were sure Lili would not mourn too much for the loss of her lover, I would defy Charlie and rush home to her at once. But I know Lili could not love anyone lightly; and, after all, I have; little faith in Charlie's goodness of heart and, if I play my part well, he may in the future love Lili better than he has yet done.

"Who is the happy man who has gained your love?" says Charlie, after waiting for me to speak. "Tell me his name, or I will not believe you."

I shake my head, and mentally run over the list of my acquaintances who have at various times paid me some slight attention; but I do not succeed in fixing upon one in particular.

"It is not Leigh, surely?" asks Charlie, in a tone of amazement. "It cannot be Leigh—Leigh Morton; yet there is no one else. May, is it Leigh?"

I nod my head affirmatively, and breathe freely again. Leigh will do, I think to myself, better than any one I could have mentioned, for he is slightly related to me; but my face turns a brilliant crimson as I watch Charlie's chagrin.

"Leigh Morton, a penniless, sickly artist, who will never be able to marry you until you are an old woman—if he can then—oh, May, it is preposterous! What are your friends about that they do not interfere and prevent such an absurd engagement?"

"Don't abuse my property!" I answer proudly. "And let us keep this morning's talk a secret from everybody. I shall not betray you; and Lili is still your betrothed, you know. I shall go away to-morrow, and you will soon forget me. Very likely we shall never meet again, especially—with a great gulp and feeling very guilty—"if Leigh should go to Italy, as he talks of doing; we might be middle-aged people before we return to England."

"I don't know about Lili," says Charlie, sadly; "she ought not to marry me without knowing of my love for you."

"Rubbish!" I cry in alarm. "You do not love me a bit like you do Lili. It is the merest fancy of the hour. Lili has been your sweetheart for years, and is one of the sweetest, truest girls in the world. When I am gone, you will wonder how for one moment you could have been false to her."

"You are very good, May, and I suppose you are right. Heaven knows I would atone to Lili if I could, and perhaps if I told her—"

"You would kill her, Charlie—indeed you would. Lili would never forget it. The whole thing is over and done with. Put it entirely out of your thoughts for ever; promise me you will before you go. You must—you shall promise me."

"I will promise you, May," says Charlie resolutely; "and what is more, I will be worthy of Lili's love for your sake."

"No, no," I answer laughingly, "not for my sake, but for her own."

Then, according to my wish, Charlie calls a hansom, and I am driven home alone in a state of mind better imagined than described, for in getting out of one difficulty I have but got into another.

I forgot to tell Charlie that my engagement is a profound secret, and he will, of course, ask Lili about it when he sees her to-night, and Lili will question me, and what will I say? The more I think of my position the worse it appears; and, as the day wears on, my distress of mind becomes unendurable.

At six o'clock Aunt Mary arrives, and is soon disrobing in her own room; at a quarter-past I make the tea, and set the tea-things ready on the tea-table. The outlets are simmering in the fender, and the tomatoes are boiling in the dish beside them. I have opened the tin of oysters, and lit the little spirit-lamp to warm them when wanted. Our meals are generally taken in a somewhat primitive manner; but they are none the less enjoyable on that account. I rush to the window every few moments, and look anxiously across the square. If Aunt Mary should come down before Leigh arrives, how am I to tell him of the liberty I have taken with his name?

Presently a knock comes to the door. It is Leigh with the bracelet.

My face reddens painfully as I meet him; and taking the little case from him, in my



confusion I lay it down on the top of the  
cylinder, and rush madly into my subject,  
saying, "Leigh! Leigh! Leigh! Leigh! Leigh!  
repeating a joke, what do you think I said  
for fun this morning? Because Charlie Dave  
was asking me to marry him. I was engaged to  
you, and he believes it's true; and I want  
you to marry me most, cooking, mending, and  
pretending to be a mother. I'm feeling  
Leigh looks at me with an intense expres-  
sion of amazement, and comes closer to me.  
"May I in that case, have the privilege  
of a lover? He said, 'Yes, I will.' I don't  
know what they are," I answered, laugh-  
ing; but about the middle of the afternoon  
abundant than you can help. I'm feeling  
er. "You see, I might have known what was  
expected of me," he replies gaily, "for I  
purchased these for you on my way here.  
A true lover's gift, are they not?"  
He takes a little bunch of white violets  
from his pocket, and presents them to me.  
"They are delicious, Leigh. I am so much  
obliged to you. Really you are too kind."  
"Not for our new relationship, darling,"  
says Leigh grandly.  
"Don't call me names, if you please," I  
reply, burning myself with the handle of  
the tea-pot; "and remember that we are  
only playing at being engaged. Here is Lili  
at last!"

Lili comes in very wearied with her day's  
work, and Aunt Mary joins us almost  
directly. We wait some time for Charlie,  
and then begin our tea. I am nearly wild,  
thinking Charlie will not come at all; but  
he arrives when we have half finished the  
meal, and complains of having a violent  
headache. Lili gives him her easy-chair,  
Aunt Mary finds him her strongest salts,  
and I pour him out my best, last cup of tea.  
But I hardly speak a word to him; I devote  
myself entirely to Leigh.

Leigh is not at all like himself to-day; he  
looks younger and brighter and handsomer  
than I have ever seen him, and I find myself  
positively blushing once under the spell of  
his earnest eyes.

Lili and Charlie depart together for their  
party; and having seen them safely driven  
away from the door I return to Aunt Mary  
and Leigh. But the latter meets me in the  
passage, and suddenly, without a word,  
takes me in his arms and closes my lips  
with one long, passionate kiss. I break  
away from him, angry and indignant, and  
vanish for the remainder of the evening.

Lili comes back very late, or rather early  
in the morning, with a splendid ring shining  
on her hand. She is radiant with love and  
happiness. She throws herself in her soft,  
white loveliness by the side of the little bed  
on which I am lying in my dressing-gown,  
and wakens me from my first sleep to hear  
her happy news.

Charlie has made her promise to marry  
him in a month. They are to go to Rome and  
Paris. Charlie is so noble, so generous—in  
fact, he is a hero, and her cup of happiness  
is filled to the brim and running over. I sit  
up in bed and listen dreamily to her excited,  
eager talk, and then I fall asleep again, re-  
membering only Leigh, his kind eyes, his  
tender smile, and the one passionate kiss  
that had sealed my lips in the doorway.

Two months after this Lili and Charlie are  
married, and I am at home again with my  
mother, and devoting myself to village  
school teaching. It is a very quiet life I  
lead, and it is rather dull after my exciting  
visit to town; but Leigh writes to me some-  
times, and I rejoice to know of Lili's  
happiness.

One evening, when I return home after  
my day's work, I find a stranger in my  
little parlor, lazily lying at full length upon  
the old-fashioned sofa, and blowing clouds  
of tobacco smoke through her rose-garlanded  
window. My mother is in the kitchen, with  
her best Sunday dress on, and the snowiest  
of table-holds a sumptuous repast ready to  
be consumed at a moment's notice. Flowers  
and fruits grace the more substantial dishes,  
and mother has positively got our occasional  
maid, Berry, to help her to do honor to our  
unexpected guest.

"Run, May, and get dressed," she says  
tenderly, pushing me out of the kitchen—  
"never mind who is in the parlor—for you  
are not to be seen."

But the stranger in the parlor thinks  
otherwise; and at the sound of my voice he  
comes through the door into the kitchen,  
stooping to avoid knocking his head against  
the low rafters. It is Leigh Morton.

My dress is a flowered print of the com-  
monest kind, and my straw hat, which has  
done duty for two summers, cost originally  
thirteenpence-half-penny. Picture this cos-  
tume, embellished with fragments of hay  
and various bunches of poppies, which  
the children have adorned me with in our  
walk home through the hay-fields, and you  
have me exactly as I stand when Leigh  
Morton comes in.

But, instead of shaking me quietly by the  
hand in his usual sober way, he looks at me  
with eyes overflowing with love and admira-  
tion, and puts his arm round me and kisses  
me.

"Don't be frightened, darling," he says,  
smiling at my astonishment. "It wouldn't  
do to keep our engagement a secret any  
longer, for I could not live without a sight  
of you again; so I have told the mother all  
about it; and she is quite willing you should  
wait for me and be properly engaged,  
although I expect you'll get a scolding for  
leaving me to enlighten her upon the subject.  
Is it not so, mother?"

For a moment only my astonishment keeps  
me passive and silent; then I turn away  
from the two smiling, loving faces that are  
so envying my mystification, and rush head-  
long from the house. "Angry" and "in-  
dignant" are mild words to express my state  
of mind in those first few moments.

Leigh hurries after me and joins me at the  
orchard stile.

"It was cruel, ungenerous, unmanly of  
you," I cry excitedly, keeping my face well  
away from him; "you knew from the first  
that it was only in fun."

"You must speak for yourself, Mary,"  
Leigh answers gravely, taking my reluctant

hand and holding it fast in his own two large  
ones. "You were in fun, and I was in  
earnest; but the only difference between  
us, but before I can be quite sure that you  
were only in fun, and that you wish me still  
to abide by your promise to me. Was  
there not a little love left for me, darling,  
after the famous nothing of the past?"  
"For reply I drop my head upon his arm,  
and his passionate words and tender kisses  
steal all my heart away. I feel one on-  
ly thought of the meal waiting for us, we  
remain in happy talk at the mossy foot of an  
ancient apple tree, and it is not until my  
mother comes out into the garden, looking  
anxiously all around, that I remember ex-  
actly what drove me from the house before  
my toilet was made."

When the twilight falls Leigh and I pass  
into the soft still air of the garden, and live  
the happiest hours that have ever yet come  
to us in life. I learn how long he has loved  
me, how despairingly, how hopelessly, until  
that sweet spring evening when my playful  
declaration suddenly gave him the courage  
and determination to keep me his own for  
ever.

Before he leaves us this night everything  
is settled. M. Rolfe will have to find an-  
other studio, and Leigh will save no end of  
money in models. I shall keep the rooms,  
cook the dinner, do all the marketing, and  
sit to Leigh for all the pictures he paints.

Mother has proposed that we spend our  
honeymoon with her; for Leigh needs a long  
rest in the fresh, fair country he has been  
so long absent from, and Leigh has assented  
joyfully.

And now he has gone back to town to  
make a few other arrangements, and to work  
and wait for a month, until he returns to me  
to claim me for his wife.

The month is over at last. I have said  
farewell to all my school children, and, upon  
this last evening, am putting the finishing  
touches to my sweet white bridal dress. I  
have made it myself, and have embroidered  
it with green leaves and snowy violets, in  
memory of the flowers Leigh first gave to me.  
And the little house, in its nest of greenery,  
is bright and beautiful as loving hands can  
make it. Not a cloud is in the sky. The  
air is heavy with the scent of flowers, for the  
full, rich summer is over all the land. And  
that is Leigh's voice in the hall, Leigh's step  
at the door. I turn with my precious robe  
in my hands, and am caught and clasped to  
his heart, half smothered in the folds of my  
lovely work.

What memories this bridal-dress will have,  
for to-morrow is our wedding-day.

### "FROM UP NORTH."

The following clean touch at a certain  
weakness is given by the *Trois Free Press*:  
—He had put in about thirty years on this  
mundane sphere, and his clothing had that  
limpy, limber look that gives a man away  
at once. Yes, he was a little knee sprung,  
and when he braced up, took a direct line  
for a lamp-post, and missed it by about 4 ft.  
He looked back and said:

"Well, I didn't want you, anyhow! I'm  
able to stand up, just the same, 'thout any your  
help, and go to Texas!"

He came into this office. He has some-  
thing to do with a newspaper up North. He  
came upstairs on seventeen different angles.  
People who were going down as he came up  
were satisfied that he was an Anglo-Saxon.  
After recovering his poise, he made a dive  
into one of the editorial rooms, and said:

"H'lo! come 'er shee you! Been wa'n  
shee you mor'n year."

He was asked to sit down. He walked  
over to a chair, carefully seized the arms,  
turned himself slowly around, and then  
suddenly fell backwards into the chair, with  
a look of relief spreading o'er back to his  
ears.

"Zhas way I allus sit down," he ex-  
claimed, as he took out his watch and  
looked at the back of the watch to see the  
time.

"You shee, I got shtiff leg, an' I fall on  
floor 'n doan look out. Ish 'er big press  
run'n ter-day?"

"Yes."

"Well, let 'er run. I can't shtop 'er, can  
I? How many 'pressions now do's 'er run  
off?"

"Oh, about 15,000."

"Zhat all? Why, I can beat zhat on  
han'-press. Yes, shur, 'fil can't beat zhat  
on han'-press, I'll give you shen dollar bill."

He started to rise up, but a sudden  
thought restrained him, and, after settling  
back, he said:

"How many col'mus mazzar can you write  
up in one day?"

"Not over ten."

"Can't you? Why, you must be awf'l  
slow! I can write forty col'mus a day jus'  
like nozzings. I wouldn't hav' such a slow  
man run'n me—no, shur."

There was silence for a moment, and then  
he confidentially inquired:

"You been zhrinking?"

"No."

"Nor I, eizher. I'm zhusht shober's dooke.  
You own zhis town?"

"No."

"Nor I, eizher. I don't own nozzing.  
You got any money in y'r pozzet?"

"No."

"Zhas me again! I hav'n't got red shent  
to my name. You going to walk home?"

"Yes."

"Shoam I—shake! You'r bes' fell'r  
shaw my hull life. You going down shtairs  
now?"

"Yes."

"By Shorge! You must be my twin  
brozzer! You fink shames I do!"

When he got to the head of the stairs his  
"stiff leg" suddenly weakened, and the  
man went downstairs in a heap—and when  
he reached the bottom he carefully sat up  
on the floor, felt his head, and called out:

"Did 'er hurt you any?"

"No, not a bit," replied the man at the  
head of the stairs.

"An didn't hurt me, eizher—not one  
shingle hurt!" he chuckled, and carefully

clotching the wall, he steadied himself out  
of doors, and took the middle of the street,  
as he started for the post-office.

### Fables and Anecdotes.

By LITTLE JOHNNY.

My Uncle Ned, which has ben in Injy and  
evry where, he says one time there was a  
feller wich was a lickn his wife, and evry  
time he hit her there—as a dog, and it hol-  
lerd, the dog did, like a looky motif. Then  
the feller he sed to his wife: "Can't you  
do yure own hollerin'?"

Then he thot a wife, and then he went in  
his house and brot out a other wife, and  
licked thain too, and woteched the dog, and  
the dog it howld agin. Then the feller he  
sed: "Whose wife is this ide like to know,  
mine or yourn?"

Then he got a other wife, and licked her,  
and it was the same way. Then he thot a  
wife agin, and then he was goin for a other,  
but the dog it shook its head and walked a  
way, much as to say: "A feller can't de-  
vot his hole life to one emotion, and fore  
go the chase; the jackus rabbit is forth, and  
duty beckns me a way. Maybe the other  
lads can scure the serfices of a fresh dog."

Master Jonnice, which has got the wuden  
leg, he says a scientifficle man was a lickn his  
wife, and evry time she was hit there was  
a ecko, which sounded jest like a other man  
a lickn him, and the scientifficle man he was  
d-lited. Bime by he stoppt and sed: "There  
is some thing singler bout this ecko; it  
seems to respect the hard licks in a other  
kee from the mild ones. Most xtrodinary  
thing I ever herd. My deer, we must  
xpériment further."

But mebbly the ecko wasent nothing but  
jest sum little boy lickn his candy. Lickress  
is mity nice too, I can tell you, and one day  
me and Sammy Doppy was give a stick of it  
and we was takn turns a suckn it. Billy he  
cum a long and he sed: "Johnny, yure a  
nasty pig for to be sharing that thing, suck  
and suck about, with seech a dirty face  
feller as Sammy Doppy!"

But Billy was a ole smarty for his pains,  
cos I sucked it first evry time.

And now here goes for a story bout a cat,  
cos once a ole she one and her kitten was  
lukt for some thing for to eat, and olatonce  
the ole cat she sed: "I ges we are all rite  
now, you see that rats tail stickn out of that  
weat sheaf."

But the kitta it sed, "Oh, come, now, we  
cant eat sech a snaky little thing like that."

The ole cat she said, "Tru, my chile, it  
aint jest wot is required by our knecesty,  
nor all wist is demanded by our ambition,  
but if we accep it in a umble and thankfe  
spirret mebbly it wil leed up to sum thing  
better."

Uncle Ned he says the morl of this fable  
teeches that we must be content with a  
smol beginin if want to obtain a great end,  
but it seems to me twas jest the other way  
with the cat, cos the tale was the end and  
the rat it was the beginin. Rats cats  
cheese, and cats eats rats, ond sossidges is et  
by me and Billy, and Mister Brily, thats  
the butcher, he is greesy like a sossidge his  
ownself.

One time ole Gaffer Peters had bot a long  
string of sossidges for his breckfas. Ole  
Gaffer he started for to go home with his  
sossidges, but he had been a driokin wisky,  
and there was a big yellor dog wich kaew  
it, and the dog follered him for to git the  
sossidges and kep a snappin at em wen they  
was carried in his hand, and wen Gaffer put  
em in his pocket the dog it tride for to clime  
in, too. So Gaffer put em in his vest. Bime  
by ole Gaffer he was drunk like a lord, and  
lay down in a fence corner for to go a sleep.  
Then the yellor dog it snook up and snatch  
the sossidges and ravvied em out, and ran a  
way with em, and a man he seen it. Ole  
Gaffer he woke and hollered, "There goes  
my breckfas, there goes my breckfas!"

The man he looked at his wotch, and he  
sed: "Wel, you gum dasted gluten, its  
leven o'clock, I ges it was prety near all  
dijested."

A other time it was lookn like it wude  
rain, and ole Gaffer he started for to go  
down town, and he put up his umbrelly.  
It didnt rain, but Gaffer he woked all  
round with his umbrelly up, cos he had for  
go. So bime by Mr. Gipple met him, and  
ast him wot for he had it up. Then Gaffer  
he took it down, and looked a long wile up,  
and then he sed: "Pears like we was a goin  
for to have a mity long dri spel, dont it?"

Mr. Gipple he sed: "Yes."

Then Gaffer he sed agin: "Ittle be mity  
bad for fellers wich has got to have a damp,  
yumid ammisperre, and aint got no um-  
brellys for to keep off the dri."

Some native niggers in Africy they had  
a big wuden idle which thay wershipt,  
cos they sed it was a god, and one day thay  
shet up a pig in the pen wich was bilt a  
round the idle, cos thay sed: "To morro  
we wil sacifice that pig and make a burnt  
offer to our god."

But nex mornin wen the preests went to  
kil the pig there was a mitionary preacher,  
and the preacher he laft like he wude bust,  
and he sed: "I got you now, you ga'oots;  
jest look wot kind of a god you got wich  
pmitis such libbertys as that, cos he cant  
hellup hissef."

So thay looked, and there thay seen the  
pig a scratchn hisself aginst the idle and  
gruntn like it was mity nice.

Jest then the pig it stop scratchn and  
went to routin with the snoot of its nose,  
and bime bi it got it under the idle and up  
set it in a minute in the mud. Then the  
mitionary preacher he danced, and slapt his  
leg, and hollered wild, and sed, "Wot a  
all powle feller yure god is, to be shure; set  
him up agin, hooray!"

Then the hi preest was the furiosest  
feller you ever saw, and he jumped in the  
pen, and kicked the idle hard as ever he  
cude, and bust all its hed with his tommy-  
hock, and all the natif niggers thay sed,  
"Wot a golly be dumb busted ole frod that  
idle was, jest like the mitionary preacher  
sed."

Then the preacher went rite of and old ab  
thanks given preech, and rote to his biship  
the joyde news a bout the natif biggrees  
change of hart. But wen he cum back with  
a bole of wotter for to babbize em thay was  
all down onto their knees a worshipping the  
pig.

Pigs tails roasted is splendor than any  
thing, but a Sunday school book is the  
feller for me.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

### MY NEIGHBOR'S BABY.

Across in my neighbor's window, with its  
drappings of satin and lace,  
I see, 'neath its flowing ringlets, a baby's in-  
nocent face.  
His feet, in crimson slippers, are tapping the  
polished glass;  
And the crowd in the street look upward,  
and nod and smile as they pass.

Just here in my cottage window, catching  
flies in the sun,  
With a patched and faded apron, stands  
my own little one;  
His face is as pure and handsome as the baby's  
over the way,  
And he keeps my heart from breaking at my  
toiling every day.

Sometimes when the day is ended, and I sit  
in the dusk to rest,  
With the face of my sleeping darling hugged  
close to my lonely breast,  
I pray that my neighbor's baby may not catch  
heaven's roses all,  
But that some may crown the forehead of  
my loved one as they fall.

And when I draw the stockings from his  
little weary feet,  
And kiss the rosy dimples in his limbs so  
round and sweet,  
I think of the dainty garments some little  
children wear,  
And that my God withhold them from  
mine so pure and fair.

May God forgive my envy—I knew not what  
I said;  
My heart is crushed and troubled—my  
neighbor's boy is dead!  
A mother's heart is breaking in the mansion  
over the way.  
I saw the little coffin as they carried it out  
to-day.

The light is fair in my window, the flower  
bloom at my door;  
My boy is chasing the sunbeams that dance  
on the cottage floor.  
The roses of health are blooming on my dar-  
ling's cheek to-day,  
But the baby is gone from the window of the  
mansion over the way.  
—*Argonaut.*

### Factice.

It was the circus clown that had a fool  
length picture of himself taken.

There is a German proverb which says that  
"Take it easy and live long are brothers."  
A sociable man is one who, when he has  
ten minutes to spare goes and bothers some-  
body who hasn't.

An exchange, which is supposed to know,  
says there is a wide difference between "print-  
ing" a kiss and "publishing" it.

Important to decorative art amateurs:  
Many a plaque would be better designated if  
it were spelt with a "g" instead of a "q."  
"Fain would I hold my lamp of life aloft,"  
remarks Celia Thaxter in a recent poem.  
"We object," says the *Albany Journal*.  
"We are sick and tired of chronicling these  
kerosene horrors."

Astronomers tell us that it would take  
1,250,000 years, provided there was a tele-  
graph wire from the earth to the nebula in  
Andromeda, for a despatch to reach there.  
So no wire will be put up.

A Maine political speaker mentioned some-  
body as a Shylock; and an audier asked  
who Shylock was. "If you don't know,"  
the orator scornfully replied, "you had  
better go home and read your Bible."

The most exasperating man to talk with  
now-a-days is he who, when asked for an  
opinion on political matters, takes out his  
watch, says he must run to catch his train,  
and that he will be back "some time in Sep-  
tember."

A little fellow, on going for the first time  
to a church where the pews were very high,  
was asked, on coming out, what he did in  
the church, when he replied, "I went into a  
cupboard and took a seat on a shelf."

A bright little three-year-old, living on  
Elm-street, while her mother was trying to  
get her to sleep, became interested in some  
outside noise. She was told it was caused  
by a cricket, when she sagely observed,  
"Mamma, I think he ought to be oiled."

"See here, bub, you'll never catch a but-  
terfly that way," said a man to a little fellow  
who was thrashing around the grass with his  
hat in a lively manner. "You want to go  
up behind one of 'em kinder slow, and swing  
your bot in sort of easy like, and then you  
will nab him. Let me show you." And he  
fooled around for half an hour in his mild  
sort of way, and never caught a butterfly,  
while the boy, in his reckless course, had  
filled both pockets with great nice ones,  
handsomely spotted all over their wings.

MORE TERRORISM.—Some time ago a  
sporting Northumbrian took his wife to New-  
castle to witness a championship skiff race.  
The pair made for the High Level, where  
they took up a favorable position. "Thor,  
they're off," cried the Northumbrian as a  
prolonged shout arose from the vast assem-  
blage. "De yer ses thim, Jinny," he added  
excitedly, turning to his better half—"do  
ye see thim?" "Yes," enthusiastically  
responded Jinny, "as see them. The little  
steamboat's gannin to win." Her error was  
pointed out, whereupon she turned upon her  
husband and exclaimed, "What, ye beggor,  
-hast! De ye mean to say that ye've  
browt us aal the way to see a cuppi iv half-  
clathed men ridin' on planks? Stop till a  
get ye byem!"